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FREAK TRICKS IN THE LAND OF BIG WINDS

Magazine Writer Relates Stories of Stunts by Prank - Playing Tornadoes.

It was my good or ill fortune to be an eyewitness of one of the devastating tornadoes that often sweep American soil, says a writer in Century. About 6:30 on the afternoon of April 27, 1899, I left my house at Kirksville, Mo., to post some letters. The day had been rather remarkanble, alternating between suffocating heat and chilliness of early spring. Dense, dark clouds occasionly rolled across the saffron sky, and showers of rain alternated with bursts of sunshine, while the winds had been capricious, at times blowing in gusts and gales, to be followed by a dead calm. It needed no barometer to indicate an impending atmospheric disturbance, for every one could feel it.

At the time I started from my house a gentle shower was falling, and I took an umbrella with me. As I stepped from the west door of the veranda a continuous roaring to the southward burst on my ears, and, my house being on high ground, I had an excellent view in that direction.

In the southwest, at the extreme limit of my vision, hung a lowering dark cloud, from which occasional peals of thunder issued. Just below the cloud, seeming to rest upon the earth, was a whirling monster of vapor, dust and smoke, coming apparently toward me with an incessant and steadily increasing roar. The first appearance was that of a huge locomotive emitting black smoke and steam, and coming at a tremendous speed. The tornado seemed suddenly to tear itself loose from the black storm cloud and to advance at an increasing speed, rotating from right to left.

I quickly entered the house, calling to my wife and children to fly for their lives. My youngest daughter, aged 8, had gone to the second story to secure some windows, and, evidently alarmed at my call, was for a moment dumfounded with fear. Bounding up the stairway I met her coming down, my wife took her and our eldest daughter into the yard west of the house, where they sought safety behind some cedars.

Having placed them in what I thought the most secure place available, I once more turned my attention to the storm, which I found much nearer. The great funnel-shaped cloud, expanding and extending up into the vault of heaven, seemed to extend over the entire eastern horizon. It was a dark, steamy cloud, from which were emitted evanescent flashes of electric light.

My next care was for my mother and two sisters, one of whom was blind. Their cottage is on the same street, just opposite my own house. As I started across the street I shouted to a neighbor, who, with his wife and child, stood motionless on the veranda, calling to them to fly for their lives. By this time the tornado was so near and its roar so loud that my voice could not be heard, though they saw my frantic gestures.

In the west wing of my mother's cottage were north and south windows, and I could see her standing quietly at the south window, gazing in awe and silence upon the fearful phenomenon, so terrible in its splendor that she was spellbound and incapable of motion. I shouted as I ran, but my calls were unheeded. She stood like a marble statue, her slight form and white hair silhouetted in the dull gray twilight that enveloped the scene, while the roaring, expanding monster continually was drawing nearer and nearer.

Suddenly there came a report as if a shell had exploded at the window. The noise broke the spell which chained her to the spot, and with my sisters and a servant girl she ran from the house.

All that I have described could not have occupied more than 10 or 15 seconds. The street is only 60 feet wide, and I was but half way across when the report came from the cottage. At the same moment I discovered that the course of the tornado had changed and that it was sweeping in a northeastern direction through what is known as Fible's Addition to the city. Fible's Addition is built up chiefly with frame houses, one or two stories in height, which are occupied mainly by students, laborers and small merchants. A large brick building stands just southeast of the addition and to the east of the storm path, while the North Missouri State Normal school building is just beyond the western limit. I knew that at this hour nearly all the people would be at home at supper and the tornado would burst on them without a moment's warning. A great crushing feeling of horror and grief supplanted the awful dread that only a moment before had stilled my heart.

Shouting to my wife that we were safe and directing her to telephone for surgeons, I ran east in the direction of the tornado. It had now grown to such gigantic proportions that it seemed to extend from the zenith to the furthest limit of the horizon. When it struck the densely populated part of the city the continual crashing and tearing of houses was added to that incessant rumbling and roaring, making an awful sound, which swelled in volume until the earth trembled beneath our feet.

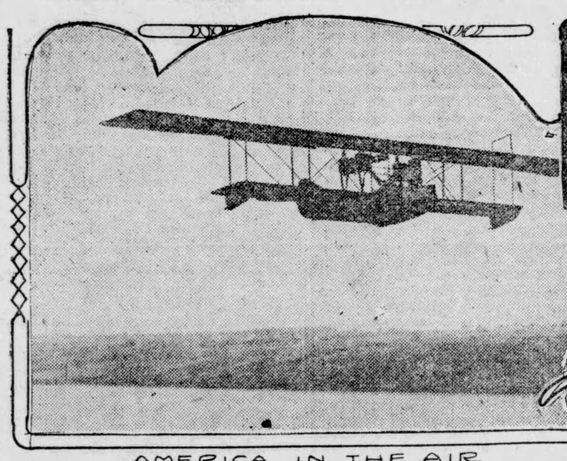
The air was filled with flying debris. Doors, shlutters, roofs and even whole houses were sent soaring and whirling to a height of 300 or 400 feet. I saw the wheel of a wagon or carriage flying up into the storm cloud. One house was lifted upward to a height of more than 100 feet, when it seemed to explode into a thousand fragments, which went roaring, whirling and mingling with the other debris.

The wind, two blocks away, as it crorsed our street pulled down a cedar tree in my front lawn and a huge, large plate glass of the house adjoining was burst outward by the pressure of the air within and shattered into a hundred fragments. During the few seconds that the tornado took in crossing our street no one was in sight and I continued my flight toward the scene of disaster without meeting or seeing anyone.

On it swept in its unswerving northeast course, a great black monster obscuring the eastern sky; a raging, baleful thing; a hateful, devouring demon, tearing up houses to their foundation stones, roaring, rumbling, crashing, thundering in its awful rage, the most terrifying spectacle man ever gazed upon, until it swept out of sight, leaving a path of smoking ruins in its wake.

About 30 minutes after the tornado had swept over the city, a black, angry cloud rose in the west and spread over the entire city, deluging it with a downpour of rain, while the wind blew such a gale that many of the younger assistants became frightened and ran to cellars, ditches and sewers to escape the fury of a second tornado. In vain the older and more experienced shouted that there was no danger. The downpour of rain soaked us all to the skin and was, of course, much worse for the unfortunates, many of whom were still under the ruins. Those whom we did rescue were laid on mats, doors and shutters until we could get men to carry them beyond the stricken district to carriages and ambulances, for the timbers and debris made it impossible for a vehicle to cross the patch.

NEW VIEWS OF THE OCEAN FLYER AND DARING SKY TRAVELERS WHO'LL MAKE AIR-DASH



AMERICA IN THE AIR

AMERICA IN THE WATER

LIEUT PORTE & GEORGE HALLETT
THE TWO AVIATORS WHO WILL ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN A FLYING BOAT

LIEUT. PORTE'S OWN STORY OF PLANS TO FLY ACROSS ATLANTIC

By LIEUT. JOHN CYRIL PORTE, R. N.

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PONTOONS nearly twice the size of the Langley launching floats are being built at Hammondsport, N. Y., for the America. We hope these will get her out of the water easily under full load and at the same time be entirely seaworthy.

The experiments with hydroplaning boards and submerged fins were abandoned after certain definite and probably valuable results. They made the America, with a total weight of about 4,500 pounds, fairly jump out of the water—jump out so quickly, in fact, that speed could not be developed in time to shift the burden to the wings before the weight would drop back into the water. Mr. Curtiss believes that he has found the correct principle, but it might take weeks of further experimentation to adjust the planes or blades to the exact angles and proportions.

Then, again, the adjustment which might be perfect for the full load might not serve the purpose when the gasoline tanks become empty.

So the old Langley launching pontoons were brought out again and attached under the lower wings. This time they were put close up to the hull instead of out under the wing struts, where last week they lifted 2,107 pounds of useful load into the air for a satisfactory flight. They were not put back in the same position because they would not stand there the battering from a rough sea. But close to the hull they did not have the same lifting power apparently. The water from the bow poured back over the pontoons. We ploughed around for a while, but succeeded only in kicking up a big sea and learning that the design of the pontoons must be modified.

Must Not Sink Deep.

The two floats being built will be twice as deep as the Langley pontoons, the object being to give more flotation to the hull in order to keep the America from sinking deep into the water. For the experiment they will be of lumber, roughly constructed. When we have struck the correct design they will be built of light threeply board, stoutly ribbed and coated with canvas like the rest of the hull. I am sorry the blades and fins did not come up to expectations yesterday, for their success would have crowned a fortnight's hard experimentation with a distinct achievement in hydroaeronautics. There is little doubt that Mr. Curtiss will be able to develop the submerged fins in time, but unfortunately we lack the time just now.

The America simply must be finished in time to ship from New York on the eighteenth, if we are to be in St. Johns in time for the August moon.

How important the moonlight is on the transatlantic attempt was demonstrated yesterday evening when Capt. Creagh Osborne tried out the drift measuring instrument over Lake Keuka. He was taken up by Lieut. John H. Towers, U. S. N., by courtesy of the navy department, which telegraphed special permission from Washington for the trial of the instrument in a new Curtiss flying boat for the American navy. In the poor light of the early evening it was impossible to observe any ripples on the lake, which by that time had become almost glassy. On a bright moonlight night Capt. Creagh Osborne said he believed the motion of the waves at sea would be easily distinguishable through the telescopes of the instrument.

The drift instrument was designed by Mr. Elmer Sperry, the inventor of the gyroscope. If it works out in practical ..avigation as well as Captain Creagh Osborne believes it will, the serious problem of drift measurement seems to have been solved—and that has been the obstacle to transoceanic aviation which has been held until now to be insurmountable.

While conditions over the water were unfavorable to a fair trial, Captain Creagh Osborne took measurements by the instrument from trees he could observe along the lake shore, and to his satisfaction he found .nat he had measured exactly the speed at which the new navy boat was flying —65 miles an hour. Further tests will be made by Captain Creagh Osborne and Lieut. Towers when conditions on the lake more nearly approximate those at sea.

I abandoned today the idea of going up to St. Johns a week ahead of the America, and shall wait for the completion of the pontoons. After all is said, these delays are only what we should have expected. September was the original starting time, and we have been trying to save two months against a possible competitor's attempt. If all now goes well, we shall be away with the August moon, and that will be a month ahead of the original schedule.

Think America Can't Fly.

Persons who know little or nothing about the aeronautics come here and see us fiddling about on the water, not in the air flying, and naturally, I suppose, they jump to the conclusion that the America can't fly. But, if they wish to reach a fair conclusion, they should not lose sight of the fact that the flying efficiency of the machine and its ability to get out of the water as a flying boat are separate and distinct elements. We have not yet met the solution of the problem of rising from the water with the necessary load—a problem which is being worked out by experiment, since there are no data to go by.

Making Second Boat.

The time and patience which are being required now demonstrate the wisdom of Mr. Rodman Wanamaker's plan of building two boats. It was originally suggested that the first boat, now called the America, might have to be used up in trial flights and experiments. As work on the first machine progressed, there may have been some over-confidnce in its being just right, but Mr. Wanamaker generously and perhaps providentially insisted that the second boat should be started and held in reserve. The second boat is well under way.

SOME WIRELESS FIGURES

United States Leads World in Number of Stations.

According to statistics made up by the international bureau of posts, there were, on January 15, 1914, 569 wireless telegraph stations in the world. The United States leads with 178; then comes England, 91; Canada, 37; France, 35; Italy, 33; Russia, 29; Brazil, 26; Germany, 23; Norway, 21, and so on down to China and Sweden, with two stations each. Contrary to what might be expected, this great increase in wireless stations has not checked the growth in mileage of submarine cables. In the six years, 1908-1913, this network has increased by 125,000 miles, of which 35,846 belong to nations and 90,000 to private companies.

FACTS ABOUT LIEUTENANT PORTE'S OCEAN FLYER, AMERICA

The aeroplane America, with which Lieut. Porte will try to fly across the ocean, will be driven by two motors of 100 horsepower each, and it will be equipped to raise itself from the water. Recent changes of plan, although not accounted for by Lieut. Porte or any one else connected with the expedition, indicate that the craft may alight in mid-ocean, and may possibly renew its supply of fuel from a ship stationed there for that purpose.

Passenger steamers are not permitted to carry gasoline; so once for all may be dismissed the thought that the ocean plyer may "drop down and take on supplies from a passing ship." If the ocean aeronaut counts upon replenishing his gascline supply he must provide for an oil freighter in mid-ocean as his "coaling station."

Lieut. Porte does not disclose his plans in this respect. This and other secrets of his flight he says he purposes guarding from everybody until he has reached his goal. Naturally he does not wish to have his most secret plans made public lest they benefit his possible competitors for the $50,000 prize of the London Daily Mail for the first crossing of the Atlantic in an aeroplane in 72 consecutive hours.

The aeronautical world generally concedes that Lieut. Porte stands a good chance — probably the best chance of any aviator—to succeed in this boldest adventure since the days of Christopher Columbus. Porte is a retired officer of the British navy. He was schooled in deeds of cool-headed courage through six years of service in submarines. At the age of 27 he had risen to the position of chief training officer in that service. His health being broken by under-sea confinement, he took to aeronautics as a business, since a pensioner's life did not meet his ideal of activity. At 30 he ranked the aeronauts of two continents in his reputation for reliability, and for that reason—and for his nautical training, which fitted him especially for this task—Mr. Wanamaker selected him as the one man most likely to pilot safely to port the first trans-Atlantic flyer on its maiden voyage.

The fact of Lieut' Porte's accomplishment—if he meets expectation—will be heralded around the world. How he accomplished the flight, the readers of the Blade will gather when wireless or cable, or both, bring to them the log of this Columbus of the Air.

If there had been newspapers in Columbus's day, how much richer would be our history had the pilot of that trans-Atlantic expedition kept a dairy and log for the Spanish journal enterprising enough to have secured Columbus for its correspondent!

The $50,000 prize of Lord Northcliffe's London Daily Mail was not the consideration which led Rodman Wanamaker to outfit this expidition. The prize goes to the aviators—to Lieut. Porte and the assistant pilot. But Lieut. Porte will be the captain and master of the expedition, and only through him will the details of the aerial voyage be made known. While Mr. Wanamaker is not interested in the $50,000 prize, he is determined to win the honor of sending the first expedition across the ocean, and the plans of Lieut. Porte will be kept within the limitations for the Daily Mail's prize.

The conditions of the Daily Mail competition are announced by the Royal Aero Club of the United Kingdom as follows:

"The proprietors of the Daily Mail have offered the sum of £10,000 ($50,000) to be awarded to the aviator who shall first cross the Atlantic in an aeroplane in flight from any point in the United States, Canada or Newfoundland to any point in Great Britain or Ireland, in 72 consecutive hours. (The flight may be made either way across the Atlantic.)

"Qualifications of Competitors—The competition is open to persons of any nationality holding an aviator's certificate issued by the International Aeronautical Federation and duly entered on the competitors' register of the Royal Aero Club.

"Entries—The entry, which must be accompanied by the entrance fee of £100 ($500), must be sent to the secretary of the Royal Aero Club, No. 166 Piccadilly, London, W., at least 14 days before the entrant makes his first attempt.

"Starting Place—Competitors must advise the Royal Aero Club of the starting place selected, and should indicate as nearly as possible the proposed landing place. All starts must be under the supervision of an official or officials appointed by the Royal Aero Club.

"Identification of Aircraft—Only one aircraft may be used for each attempt. It may be repaired en route. It will be so marked before starting that it can be identified on reaching the other side.

"Stoppages—Any intermediate stoppages may only be made on the water.

"Towing—Towing is not prohibited.

"Start and Finish—The start may be made from land or water, but in the latter case the competitor must cross the coast line in flight. The time will be taken from the moment of leaving the land or crossing the coast line.

"The finish may be made on land or water. The time will be taken at the moment at crossing the coast line in flight or touching land.

"If the pilot has at any time to leave the aircraft and board a ship, he must resume his flight from approximately the same point at which he went on board."

SEEING THINGS OF THE DEEP

Scientific American.

DR. AURELIO DE GASPARIS, of Naples University, has devised an ingenious apparatus for the study of organisms at the sea bottom, which, thanks to its high magnifying power, enables all phenomena of submarine life to be watched from a considerable distance. The "thalassioscope," as the apparatus is called, will keep the image constantly in focus, thus allowing even the swiftest movements of marine animals to be followed without shifting it. Its remarkable simplicity of construction reduces absortipon due to refraction to a minimum.

The apparatus comprises a floating stage on which the observer is seated, and which, by means of paddles, can be moved in any direction. At the foot of this floating stage there is fixed a wide tube about 4 feet long and 12 inches in diameter, carrying a spur at the end. In this wide tube there moves another smaller one, to the upper part of which a large lens of about ten-foot focus is applied.

The outer tube is, moreover, provided with a binocular optical system about 3 feet long, comprising two lenses of about six and one half feet focus. This tube is inclined at an angle of about 45 degrees, and carries in its upper part a photographic camera and a folding protective hood for the observer's head. While the thalassioscope floats along the surface of the water, the observer, looking through the tube, may see an unwonted spectacle. He may fancy himself gliding along the bottom of the sea, any impression from the outside world vanishing completely. Beds of beautiful Floridae, red, violet, and purple, shining in a multitude of vivid colors, may be seen side by side with dark brown and blackish Fucacoe and Laminariae, which at times assumes the shape of a fan, and again look like so many undulating ribbons, and which sometimes are massed together in bushes forming veritable forests. After the plains come valleys, and after these abysses, in whose unfathomable depths swarms of fishes pass to and fro. Strange forms, of which you cannot distinguish either shape or color, dazzle the eyes by their rapid and seemingly disorderly movements. The rocks are covered by myriads of gay-colored creatures, blended by degrees in the blue chasm, and finally disappearing altogether in unknown depths.

The spectator has the same impression as a diver, but for his feeling perfectly safe from dangers of the sea bottom and far removed from its deathly silence, which so often strikes the diver with terror.

Since everything is highly magnified, the observer is in a position to note such details as would be lost completely to the naked eye; the floating cage affords an excellent vantage ground for studying at his ease the secrets of marine biology, his specimens living in their natural element where their movements are not hampered in any way.

THE CASE OF JENNIE BRICE,

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright, 1913, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER XIV.

She said she thought she could get away; she spoke guardedly, as if Almo were near, but I gathered that she would come as soon as she could, and, from the way her voice broke, I knew she was as excited as the boy beside me.

She came, heavily coated and veiled, at a quarter after ten that night, and I took her back to the dining-room, where he was waiting. He did not make a move toward her, but stood there with his lips white, looking at her. And, at first, she did not make a move either, but stood and gazed at him, thin and white, a wreck of himself. Then:

"Elli!" she cried, and ran around the table to him, as he held out his arms.

The school-teacher was out. I went into the parlor bedroom and sat in the cozy corner in the dark. I had done a wrong thing, and I was glad of it. And sitting there in the darkness, I went over my own life again. After all, it had been my own life; I had lived it; no one else had shaped it for me. And if it was cheerless and colorless now, it had had its big moments. Life is measured by big moments.

If I let the two children in the dining-room have fifteen big moments, instead of five, who can blame me?

The next day was the sensational one of the trial. We went through every phase of conviction! Jennie Brice was living. Jennie Brice was dead. The macist."

body found at Sewickley could not be Jennie Brice's. The body found at Sewickley was Jennie Brice's. And so it went on.

The defense did an unexpected thing in putting Mr. Ladley on the stand. That day, for the first time, he showed the wear and tear of the ordeal. He had no flower in his buttonhole, and the rims of his eyes were red. But he was quite cool. His stage training had taught him not only to endure the eyes of the crowd, but to find in its gaze a sort of stimulant. He made a good witness, I must admit.

He replied to the usual questions easily. After five minutes or so Mr. Llewellyn got down to work.

"Mr. Ladley, you have said that your wife was ill the night of March fourth?"

"Yes."

"What was the nature of her illness?"

"She had a functional heart trouble, not serious."

"Will you tell us fully the events of that night?"

"I had been asleep when my wife wakened me. She asked for a medicine she used in these attacks. I got up and found the bottle, but it was empty. As she was very nervous and frightened, I agreed to try to get some at a drug store. I went downstairs, took Mrs. Pitman's boat, and went to several stores before I could awaken a pharmacist."

"You cut the boat loose?"

"Yes. It was tied in a woman's knot, or series of knots. I could not untie it, and I was in a hurry."

"How did you cut it?"

"With my pocket-knife."

"You did not use Mrs. Pitman's breadknife?"

"I did not."

"And in cutting it, you cut your wrist, did you?"

"Yes. The knife slipped. I have the scar still."

"What did you do then?"

"I went back to the room, and stanched the blood with a towel."

"From whom did you get the medicine?"

"From Alexander's Pharmacy."

"At what time?"

"I am not certain. About three o'clock, probably."

"You went directly back home?"

Mr. Ladley hesitated. "No," he said finally. "My wife had had these attacks, but they were not serious. I was curious to see how the river-front looked and rowed out too far. I was caught in the current and nearly carried away."

"You came home after that?"

"Yes, at once. Mrs. Ladley was better and had dropped asleep. She wakened as I came in. She was disagreeable about the length of time I had been gone, and would not let me explain. We—quarreled, and she said she was going to leave me. I said that as she had threatened this before and had never done it, I would see that she really started. At daylight I rowed her to Federal street."

"What had she with her?"

"A small brown valise."

"How was she dressed?"

"In a black and white dress and hat, with a long black coat."

"What was the last you saw of her?"

"She was going across the Sixth street bridge."

"Alone?"

"No. She went with a young man we knew."

There was a stir in the court room at this.

"Who was the young man?"

"A Mr. Howell, a reporter on a newspaper here."

"Have you seen Mr. Howell since your arrest?"

"No, sir. He has been out of the city."

I was so excited by this time that I could hardly hear. I missed some of the cross-examination. The district attorney pulled Mr. Ladley's testimony to pieces.

"You cut the boat's painter with your pocket knife?"

"I did."

"Then how do you account for Mrs. Pitman's broken knife, with the blade in your room?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

FIND CAMELS IN ARIZONA

Prospectors Tell Truth When They Come Out of Desert.

The Engineering and Mining Journal.

We have always felt that the tales of lone prospectors unexpectedly confronted in the Arizona desert by real live camels, were for the most part fiction, whether admittedly so or not.

It is a fact, however, that camels were once introduced into the territory of Arizona by the government in the effort to solve the problem of desert transportation, reminds the editor of the Engineering and Mining Journal. It is not so well known that nine Bastrian camels were also brought to Nevada in 1861 by private parties for use in transporting salt from Sand Springs to Virginia. George J. Young calls attention to this fact in a history of mining in Nevada, and states that their use proved impracticable.

The camels must have thrived for a while in Nevada, since Prof. Young states that the Nevada legislature in 1875 passed an act to prohibit camels running at large upon public highways.

Abe Martin

One o' th' mysteries o' life is how triflin' husbands manage t' keep on such good terms with well off wives.

Miss Fawn Lippincut rode 10 miles on th' cars th' other day without raisin' th' window or buyin' an orange.

Tarzan of the Apes by Edgar Rice Burroughs (Norman Bean)

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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

Several moons passed ere the blacks ventured far into the territory surrounding their new village. Several had already fallen prey to old Sabor, the tiger, and because the jungle was so infested with these fierce and bloodthirsty cats, and with lions and leopards, the ebony warriors hesitated to trust themselves far from the safety of their palisades.

But one day Kulonga, a son of the old king, Mbonga, wandered far into the dense mazes to the west. Warily he stepped, his lender lance ever ready, his long oval shield grasped in his left hand close to his body.

At his back his bow, and in the quiver upon his shield many slim, straight arrows, well smeared with the thick, dark, tarry substance that rendered deadly their tiniest needle prick.

Night foud Kulogna far from the palisades of his afther's village, but still headed westward, and climbing into the fork of a great tree he fashioned a rude platform and curled himself for sleep.

Three miles west of him slept the tribe of Kerchak.

Early the next morning the apes were astir, moving through the jungle in search of food. Tarzan, as was his custom, prosecuted his search in the direction of the cabin, so that by leisurely hunting on the way his hunger was appeased by the time he reached the beach.

The apes scattered by ones; and two, and threes in all directions, but always within sound of a signal of alarm.

Kala had moved slowly along an elephant track toward the east, and was busily engaged in turning over rotted limbs and logs in search of esculent bugs and fungi, when the faintest shadow of a strange noise brought her ot startled attention.

For fifty yards before her the trail was straight, and down this leafy tunnel she looked straight at the stealthily advancing figure of a strange and fearful creature.

It was Kulonga.

Kala did not wait to see more; but, turning, moved rapidly back along the trail. She did not run; but, after the manner of her kind when not roused, sought rather to avoid than to escape.

Close after her came Kulonga. Here was meat. He could make a killing and feast well this day. On he hurried, his spear poised for the throw.

At a turning of the trail he came in sight of her again upon another straight stretch. His spear-hand went far back, the muscles rolled, lightning like, beneath the sleek hide. Out shot the arm and the spear sped toward Kala.

A poor cast. It but grazed her side.

With a cry of rage and pain Kala turned upon her tormentor. In an instant the trees were crashing beneath the weight of hurrying apes, swinging rapidly toward the scene of trouble in answer to Kala's scream.

As Kala charged, Kulonga unslung his bow and fitted an arrow with almost unthinkable quickness. Drawing the shaft far back, he drove the poisoned missile straight into the heart of the great she-ape.

With a horrid scream Kala plunged forward upon her face before the astonished members of her tribe.

Roaring and shrieking, the apes dashed toward Kulonga; but that wary savage was fleeing down the trail like a frightened antelope. He knew something of the ferocity of these wild, hairy creatures, and his one desire was to put as many miles between himself and them as he possibly could.

They followed him, racing through the trees for a long distance; but finally one by one they abandoned the chase and returned to the scene of the tragedy.

None of them had ever seen a man before other than Tarzan and so they wondered vaguely what strange manner of creature it might be that had invaded their jungle.

On the far beach by the little cabin Tarzan heard the faint echoes of the conflict, and, knowing that something was seriously amiss among the tribe, he hastened rapidly toward the direction of the sound.

When he arrived he found the entire tribe gathered jabbering about the dead body of his slain mother.

Tarzan's grief and anger were unbounded. He roared out his hideous challenge time and again. He beat upon his chest with his fists and then he fell upon the body of Kala and sobbed out the pitiful sorrowing of his lonely heart.

To lose the only creature in all one's world who ever had manifested love and affection for one is a great bereavement indeed.

What though Kala was a fierce and hideous ape! To Tarzan she had been kind; she had been beautiful.

Upon her he had lavished, unknown to himself, all the reverence and respect and love that a normal English boy feels for his own mother. He had never known another; and so to Kala was given, though mutely, all that would have belonged to the fair and lovely Lady Alice had she lived.

After the first outburst of grief Tarzan controlled himself, and, questioning the members of the tribe who had witnessed the killing of Kala, he learned all that their meager vocabulary could vouchsafe him.

It was enough, however, for his needs. It told him of a strange, hairless, black ape with feathers growing upon its head, who launched death from a slender branch, and then ran with the fleetness of Barba, the deer, toward the rising sun.

Tarzan waited no longer; but, leaping into the branches of the trees, sped

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

The Case of Jennie Brice

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"I have no theory about it. She may have broken it herself. She had out of a carpet.

That was true; I had.

"That early Monday morning was cold, was it not?"

"Yes. Very."

"Why did your wife leave without her fur coat?"

"I did not know she had until we had left the house. Then I did not ask her. She would not speak to me."

"I see. Fut is it not true that, upon a wet fur coat being shown you as your wife's, you said it could not be hers, as she had taken hers with her?"

"I do not recall such a statement."

"You recall a coat being shown you?"

"Yes. Mrs. Pitman brought a coat to my door, but I was working on a play I am writing, and I do not remember what I said. The coat was ruined. I did not want it. I probably said the first thing I thought of to get rid of the woman."

I got up at that. I'd held my peace about the bread knife, but this was too much. However, the moment I started to speak, somebody pushed me back into my chair and told me to be quiet.

"Now, you say you were in such a hurry to get this medicine for your wife that you cut the rope, thus cutting your wrist?"

"Yes. I have the scar still."

"You could not wait to untie the boat, and yet you went along the river front to see how high the water was?"

"Her alarm had excited me. But when I got out, and remembered that the doctors had told us she would never die in an attack, I grew more composed."

"You got the medicine first, you say?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Alexander has testified that you got the medicine at 3:30. It has been shown that you left the house at 2, and got back about 4. Does not this show that with all your alarm you went to the river front first?"

"I was gone from 2 to 4," he replied calmly. "Mr. Alexander must be wrong about the time I awakened him. I got the medicine first."

"When your wife left you at the bridge, did she say where she was going?"

"No."

"You claim that this woman at Horner was your wife?"

"I think it likely."

"Was there an onyx clock in the second story room when you moved in?"

"I do not recall the clock."

"Your wife did not take an onyx Mr. Ladley smiled. "No."

The defense called Mr. Howell next. He looked rested, and the happier for having seen Lida, but he was still pale and showed the strain of some hidden anxiety. What that anxiety was, the next two days were to tell us all.

"Mr. Howell," Mr. Llewellyn asked, "you know the prisoner?"

"Slightly."

"State when you met him."

"On Sunday morning, March the fourth. I went to see him."

"Will you tell us the nature of that visit?"

"My paper had heard that he was writing a play for himself. I was to get an interview, with photographs, if possible."

"You saw his wife at that time?"

"Yes."

"When did you see her again?"

"The following morning, at 6 o'clock, or a little later. I walked across the Sixth street bridge with her, and put her on a train for Horner, Pennsylvania."

"You are positive it was Jennie Brice?"

"Yes. I watched her get out of the boat, while her husband steadied it."

"If you knew this, why did you not come forward sooner?"

"I have been out of the city."

"But you knew the prisoner had been arrested, and that this testimony of yours would be invaluable to him."

"Yes. But I thought it necessary to produce Jennie Brice herself. My unsupported word—"

"You have been searching for Jennie Brice?"

"Yes. Since March the eighth."

"How was she dressed when you saw her last?"

"She wore a red and black hat and a black coat. She carried a small brown valise."

"Thank you."

The cross-examination did not shake his testimony. But it brought out some curious things. Mr. Howell refused to say how he happened to be at the end of the Sixth street bridge at that hour, or why he had thought it necessary, on meeting a woman he claimed to have known only 24 hours, to go with her to the railway station and put her on a train.

The jury was visibly impressed and much shaken. For Mr. Howell carried conviction in every word he said; he looked the district attorney in the eye, and once when our glances crossed he even smiled at me faintly. But I saw why he had tried to find Jennit Brice, and had dreaded testifying. Not a woman in that court room, and hardly a man, but believed when he left the stand, th athe was, or had been, Jennie Brice's lover, and as such was assisting her to leave her husband.

"Then you believe," the district attorney said at the end—"you believe, Mr. Howell, that Jennie Brice is living?"

"Jennie Brice was living on Monday morning, March the fifth," he said firmly.

"Miss Shaeffer has testified that on Wednesday this woman, who you claim was Jennie Brice, sent a letter to you from Horner. Is that the case?"

"Yes."

"The letter was signed 'Jennie Brice'?"

"It was signed 'J. B.'"

"Will you show the court that letter?"

"I destroyed it."

"It was a personal letter?"

"It merely said she had arrived safely, and not to let any one know where she was."

"And yet you destroyed it?"

"A postscript said to do so."

"Why "

"I do not know. An extra precaution probably."

"You were under the impression that she was going to stay there?"

"She was to have remained for a week."

"And you have been searching for this woman for two months?"

He quailed, but his voice was steady. "Yes," he admitted.

He was telling the truth, even if it was not all the truth. I believe, had it gone to the jury then, Mr. Ladley would have been acquitted. But, late that afternoon, things took a new turn. Counsel for the prosecution stated to the court that he had a new and important witness, and got permission to introduce this further evidence. The witness was a Doctor Littlefield, and proved to be my one-night tenant of the second-story front. Holcombe's prisoner of the night before took the stand. The doctor was less impressive in full daylight; he was a trifle shiny, a bit bulbous as to nose and indifferent as to finger nails. But his testimony was given with due professional weight.

"You are a doctor of medicine, Doctor Littlefield?" asked the district attorney.

"Yes."

"In active practice?"

"I have a Cure for Inebriates in Des Moines, Iowa. I was formerly in general practice in New York city."

"You knew Jennie Ladley?"

"I had seen her at different theatres. And she consulted me professionally at one time in New York."

"You operated on her, I believe?"

"Yes. She came to me to have a name removed. It had been tatooed over her heart."

"You removed it?"

"Not at once. I tried fading the marks with goat's milk, but she was impatient. On the third visit to my office she demanded that the name be cut out."

"You did it?"

"Yes. She refused a general anesthetic and I used cocaine. The name was John—I believe a former husband. She intended to marry again."

A titter ran over the court room. People strained to the utmost are always glad of an excuse to laugh. The laughter of a wrought-up crowd always seems to me half hysterical.

"Have you seen photographs of the scar on the body found at Sewickley? Or the body itself?"

"No. I have not."

"Will you describe the operation?"

"I made a transverse incision for the body of the name, and two vertical ones—one larger for the J, and the other shorter, for the stem of the h. There was a dot after the name. I made a half-inch incision for it."

"Will you sketch the cicatrix as you recall it?"

The doctor made a careful drawing on a pad that was passed to him.

Line for line, dot for dot, it was the scar on the body found at Sewickley.

"You are sure the woman was Jennie Brice?"

She sent me tickets for the theatre shortly after. And I had an announcement of her marriage to the prisoner, some weeks later.

"Were there any witneses to the operation?"

"My assistant; I can produce him at any time."

That was not all of the trial, but it was the decisive moment. Shortly after, the jury withdrew, and for 24 hours not a word was heard from them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WHEAT HOLDING GOOD CONDITION

Good Yield of Potatoes, Oats and Flax, Says Report.

Washington, July 9.—Thirty million bushels of wheat were added to the prospect of the crop during June by the excellent weather conditions, making the forecast of the crop, as announced yesterday by department of agriculture, 930,000,000 bushels, a new record.

The acreage planted to corn this year, was only slightly less than that of last year, while the condition of that crop was one per cent better than the 10-year July 1 average condition, making the prospect good for a crop estimated by the department of agriculture at 2,868,000,000 bushels. That would be better than the average for the last five years.

A 200,000,000 pound decrease in the tobacco crop is indicated, a total crop of 733,000,000 pounds being estimated.

Details of the acreage condition on July 1 indicated acre yield and total production, interpreted from condition reports, of the various crops, follow:

Winter Wheat—Area planted, 35,387,000 acres, compared with 31,699,000 acres last year. Condition 94.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 92.7 per cent on June 1, 81.6 per cent on July 1, last year, and 80.2 per cent, the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 18.5 bushels per acre, compared with 16.5 bushels last year, and 15.6, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 655,000,000 bushels, compared with 638,000,000 bushels the June forecast, 523,561,000 bushels produced last year, and 441,000,000 bushels the average for the past five years.

Spring Wheat—Area planted, 17,990,000 acres, compared with 18,485000 acres last year. Condition, 92.1 per cent. of a normal, compared with 99.5 per cent. on June 1, 73.8 per cent. on July 1 last year, and 94.4 per cent. the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 15.3 bushels per acre, compared with 13.0 bushels last year, and 13.3 bushels the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 275,000,000 bushels, compared with 262000,000 bushels the June forecast 293,819,000 bushels last year, and 245,000,000 bushels, the average for the past five years.

All Wheat—Area planted 53,377,000 acres, compared with 50,184,000 acres last year. Condition 93.4 per cent. of a normal, compared with 93.7 per cent. on June 1, 78.6 per cent. on July 1 last year, and 81.7 per cent. the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 17.4 bushels per acre, compared with 15.2 bushels last year and 14.7 bushels the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 930,000,000 bushels, compared with 900,000000 bushels the June forecast 763,380,000 bushels last year and 686,000,000 bushels the average for the past five years.

The amount of wheat remaining on farms July 1 is estimated at about 32,236,000 bushels, compared with 35,515,000 bushels on July 1, 1913, and 23,876,000 bushels on July 1, 1912.

Corn—Area planted 105,067,000 acres, compared with 105,820,000 acres last year. Condition, 85.8 per cent of a normal, compared with 86.9 per cent on July 1 last year and 84.7 per cent the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield 27.3 bushels per acre, compared with 23.1 bushels last year and 25.9 bushels the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 2,868,000,000 bushels, compared with 2,446,988,000 bushels last year, and 2,450,000000 bushels the average for the past five years.

Oats—Area planted 38,383,000 acres, compared with 38,399,000 acres last year. Condition 84.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 89.5 per cent on June 1, 6.3 per cent on July 1, 1913, and 83.7 per cent, the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 31.3 bushels per acre, compared with 29.2 bushels last year and 30.6 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production 1,201,000,000 bushels, compared with 1,216,000,000 bushels, the June forecast, 1,122,000.000 bushels last year, and 1,131,000,000 bushels, the average for the past five years.

Barley—Area planted, 7,528,000 acres, compared with 7,499,000 acres last year. Condition 92.6 per cent of a normal, compared with 95.5 per cent on June 1, 1914, 76.6 per cent on July 1, last year and 84.4 per cent, the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield 28.0 bushels per acre, compared with 23.8 bushels last year, and 24.3 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 211,000,000 bushels, compared with 206,000,000 bushels, the June forecast, 178,000,000 bushels last year and 182,000,000 bushels the average for the past five years.

Rye—Condition, 92.9 per cent of a normal, compared with 93.3 per cent on June 1, 1914, 88.6 per cent on July 1 last year, and 89.5 per cent, the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 17.2 bushels per acre, compared with 16.2 bushels last year and 16.1 bushels, the average for the past five years.

White Potatoes—Area planted, 3,708,000 acres, compared with 3,668,000 acres last year. Condition, 83.6 per cent of a normal, compared with 86.2 per cent last year and 88.7 per cent the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 96.1 bushels per acre, compared with 90.4 bushels last year, and 97.1 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 356,000,000 bushels, compared with 332,000,000 bushels last year, and 357,000,000 bushels, the average for the past five years.

Sweet Potatoes—Area planted, 593,000 acres, compared with 625,000 acres last year. Condition, 72.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 86.5 per cent last year and 87.3 per cent, the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 84.0 bushels per acre, compared with 94.5 bushels last year, and 92.7 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 50,000,000 bushels, compared with 59,057,000 bushels last year, and 58,000,000 bushels, the average for the past five years.

Tobacco—Area planted, 1,151,000 acres, compared with 1,216,000 acres last year. Condition, 66.0 per cent of a normal, compared with 82.8 per cent last year and 84.6 per cent the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 636.9 pounds per acre, compared with 784.3 pounds last year and 815.1 pounds, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 733,000,000 pounds, compared with 954,000,000 pounds last year, and 996,000,000 pounds, the average for the past five years.

Flax—Area planted 1,927,000 acres, compared with 2,291,000 acres last year. Condition, 90.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 82.0 per cent last year and 86.8 per cent the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 9.1 bushels per acre, compared with 7.8 bushels last year and 7.8 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 18,000,000 bushels, compared with 18,000,000 bushels last year, and 20,000,000 bushels the average for the past five years.

Rice—Area planted, 704,800 acres, compared with 827,000 acres last year. Condition, 86.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 88.4 per cent last year, and 88.0 per cent, the 10-year average on July 1. Indicated yield, 33.3 bushels per acre, compared with 31.1 bushels last year, and 33.3 bushels, the average for the past five years. Estimated total production, 18,000,000 bushels, compared with 25,744,000 bushels last year, and 24,000,000 bushels, the average for the past five years.

Hay—Condition, 80.8 per cent of a normal, compared with 88.7 per cent on June 1, 1914, 80.5 per cent on July 1 last year, and 81.9 per cent on the average for the past six years. Indicated yield, 1.37 tons per acre, compared with 1.31 tons last year, and 1.34 tons, the average for the past five years.

Apples—Condition, 64.2 per cent of a normal, compared with 73.7 per cent on June 1, 1914, 59.4 per cent. on July 1 last year, and 59.4 per cent, the average for the past ten years.

OHIO WHEAT CROP TO BE HUMMER

State Bulletin Predicts Yield of 29,814,600, Better Than the Average.

Columbus, July 10.—Ohio's wheat crop this year will be 29,814,600 bushels, estimating 29,230,000 bushels as an average production, according to the June crop report of the state agricultural commission, made public today. The prospect is 1.02 per cent better than the normal yield, the report says.

The state department's report is not so optimistic as that of the United States department of agriculture, which predicted this year's Ohio's yield would be 38,500,000 bushels. The state department's estimate is based on 771 reports sent from all parts of the state by agents of the agricultural commission.

Prospects for other grains are poorer than normal. Corn shows 89 per cent average condition. Prospects for barley, rye and oats are 90, 95 and 74 per cent respectively of normal.

Potatoes show only 77 per cent average.

No report was made today on condition of fruit.

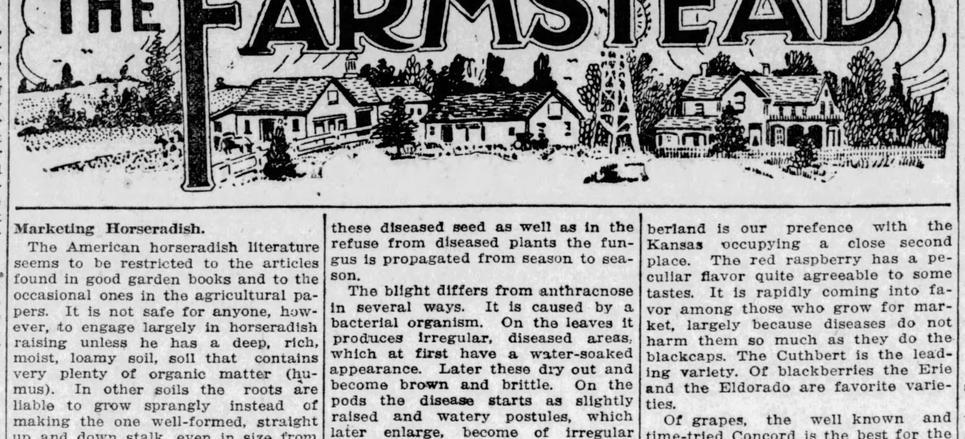
Other details of the crop report are as follows: Wheat, damage by joint worm, 4 per cent. Corn, area in 1913, 2,988,115 acres; area this year as compared with last, 96 per cent; total estimated area for 1914, 2,901,070 acres; damage by cut and white worm, 3 per cent each.

Clover—Damage by white grub worm, 4 per cent.

Potatoes—Area in 1913, 103,302 acres; estimated area for 1914, 97,772 acres.

Tobacco—78 per cent of last year's area. Timothy—71 per cent of normal. Pasture—80 per cent of average. Horses—96 per cent average. Colts, 93; cattle, 96; calves, 96 per cent average respectively. Wool—89 per cent clip of last year.

Wheat conditions are particularly good in the northern parts of the state, but slightly below normal in the south.



Marketing Horseradish.

The American horseradish literature seems to be restricted to the articles found in good garden books and to the occasional ones in the agricultural papers. It is not safe for anyone, however, to engage largely in horseradish raising unless he has a deep, rich, moist, loamy soil, soil that contains very plenty of organic matter (humus). In other soils the roots are liable to grow sprangly instead of making the one well-formed, straight up and down stalk, even in size from crown down to almost the very (lowest) end. In fact, the raising of real good marketable roots is by no means the easiest task of the market gardener. Within fair limits the best way to dispose of a moderate quantity of horseradish is by grating and bottling it, and selling it in this form to local stores and private consumers. If a larger crop is grown than can be disposed of in this manner, then shipment to commission houses or sale to some of the commercial pickle manufacturers must be resorted to.

Cow Peas.

The experiment station is getting a large number of requests for information on cow peas. It is probable that a part of this inquiry is due to the lack of knowledge of the difference between cow peas and field peas. The cow pea is really a bean. It is grown throughout the south and is there a valuable forage plant. Only one or two of the very earliest varieties can be matured in any part of Colorado, and those only in the southeastern portions. The field pea, however, is a genuine pea, adapted for growing in our cooler regions. Its difference should be noted. The cow pea is a hot weather plant.

To contrast, the cow pea is really a bean. It is only adapted to the southern conditions. The extreme southeastern part of the state is the only portion of Colorado where it can be grown. The field pea is a true pea and grows best in the cooler high altitudes.—Colorado Agricultural College.

The Fly Evil.

Flies are one of the most aggravating pests of the farm home during the summer months. They are worse in the country than in the cities, for little provision is made to keep them under control except to put screens on the windows and doors. We have been in farm homes where there were no screens. There is no reason why the fly evil should not be greatly abated in the country as well as in the town. It should be remembered that flies breed in stable refuse, kitchen garbage and in privies. So one of the first things to do is to make some provision to protect these places from them. Stable refuse can be treated with acid phosphate, placed in a covered receptacle or in a dark place until hauled to the field. Stable windows and doors can be screened, and privy vaults should be similarly protected. Care should be taken that no refuse matter of any kind is left standing around. And, of course, the windows and doors of the house should be carefully screened. Many contagious diseases are disseminated by flies, so it is in the interest of health as well as comfort that methods of fly protection should be adopted.

Value of Seed Testing.

A number of letters were sent out from this office to farmers and school teachers the first of February, asking that they test a sample of corn and send the results to me. Following are the results of the teachers' test: Per cent strong, 71; weak, 15; per cent dead, 9. Farmers' test: Number ears tested, 2,678; per cent strong, 86; per cent weak, 5; per cent dead, 3.

The test was made from the seed corn put away for this spring's planting and does not represent tests from cribbed corn, but tests from stored seed corn. The results as noted are 78 per cent strong, 10 per cent weak, and 6 per cent dead.

I believe this is a fairly accurate test and should carry some weight as to the vitality of the seed in the county. Many farmers have considered that the corn put up early in a good place is sufficiently strong vitally to not warrant testing.

Let us figure if that is the case according to this test. Ten per cent dead or weak corn when planted may mean even a lower vitality than represented in this test. If 10 per cent is dead and weak to start with, then one-tenth of every acre is not planted to corn, and should you be putting out 100 acres of corn, this means that 10 acres of your land is not growing to corn. Suppose your corn tests 98 per cent strong and 3 per cent dead, that means that every 100 ears has two dead ones in it; 100 ears will plant about seven or eight acres of corn after shelling off butts, tips and grading. If two ears are dead then on a field 80 rods long, you have one and one-half rows of corn in every acre not planted. Will it pay to test? One and one-half rows at 50 bushels per acre equals 8.32 bushels of corn. To test 100 ears of corn will require about two hours of work. Can you afford to work two hours for 8.32 bushels of corn? I believe you can. On the basis of 100 acres of corn, it means an additional yield of approximately 10 bushels. There is always satisfaction in knowing that your seed is strong in vitality, and this insures the main point in securing an even start with the growing of a corn crop.—Wright County Agent, Iowa.

Two Bean Diseases.

According to reports gathered by the U. S. department of agriculture the blight and anthracnose of garden and field beans caused a loss last year in Michigan alone estimated at $2,000,000, or 20 per cent. of the crop. It is becoming more difficult each year to secure bean seed free from one of both of these diseases.

Bean anthracnose is caused by a fungus which attacks the stems, leaves, pods and seeds. On the stems and leaf veins it causes elongated, sunken, dark red cankers, sometimes killing young plants and often producing deformed and yellowed leaves. Rounded or irregular sunken spots with a slightly raised rim are produced on the pods. The spots usually have pink centers surrounded by a darker reddish border. In severe cases the pods may be entirely covered by the sores and produce no seed. In other cases the fungus penetrates the pods and enters the seed, causing dark sunken specks or spots. In these diseased seed as well as in the refuse from diseased plants the fungus is propagated from season to season.

The blight differs from anthracnose in several ways. It is caused by a bacterial organism. On the leaves it produces irregular, diseased areas, which at first have a water-soaked appearance. Later these dry out and become brown and brittle. On the pods the disease starts as slightly raised and watery postules, which later enlarge, become of irregular shapes and amber color with yellow, centers. Infected seeds show yellow, diseased blotches or are entirely yellowed and shriveled.

It has been conclusively demonstrated that anthracnose can be avoided by a careful system of seed selection. Save seed from perfectly healthy pods, selected with great care for entire absence of spotting. Carefully keep them away from diseased pods, shell by hand to avoid reinfection, and plant on clean land. Pull and burn any plants showing disease. By planting the seed thus secured enough disease-free seed can be secured to plant the whole crop.

In the absence of such disease-free seed (1) secure for planting seed having the least posible amount of disease, as shown by actual examination; (2) all seed should be handpicked and no seed showing the slightest discoloration should be planted; (3) practice crop rotation, never plant beans on land where the same crop grew the previous season; (4) do not cultivate or walk through the bean field or pick beans while wet with dew or rain. If the disease is present it is then easily spread from one part of the field to another.

The bean blight is more difficult to control than anthracnose, but the same methods will give the best results at present available.

THE ORCHARD

Small Fruits.

A query has come to us as to what varieties of cherries and various small fruits are best for the home orchard and garden in this county. Our own experience and that of several intelligent amateur growers is given in the following opinions which we believe are applicable to all northern Ohio.

Of sour cherries we unhesitatingly place the Montmorency at the top of the list. The trees are hardy and long-lived and are regular producers of abundant crops. The fruit is of large size, great beauty and excellent flavor. Of sweet cherries the Black Tartarian and the Governor Wood are among the leaders. While sweet cherries are prized by many people, they are not usually such prolific bearers as the sour ones and are not useful in so many ways.

The strawberry is the first small fruit to ripen. It is peculiar in that, unlike most other small fruits, most of its varies are each better adapted to succeed in a particular locality than in any other place. Some few, however, seem adapted to a wider range of territory. Of these may be named the Senator Dunlap, the Brandywine and the Wm. Belt These have given a good account of themselves. They are all perfect blossomed varieties and we do not hesitate to recommend them for planting here. However, it is wise to experiment with one or two highly-recommended varieties each year until you find something that is peculiarly adapted to your locality.

Of the older varieties of currants, Fay's Prolific seems to stand at the head. Perfection, a more recent introduction, is very well spoken of, and might be tried in a small way. In selecting a variety of gooseberries we have to decide whether we prefer a heavy producer, subject to mildew, or one less productive and comparatively free from that disease, for it seems hard to get the two desirable qualities in one variety. Probably the Pearl comes nearest the ideal. But plant neither currants nor gooseberries unless you prepare yourself to fight the currant worm promptly every season. The stands of these bushes, which occupied a place in nearly every garden, rural or urban, 30 years ago, have nearly all vanished before the attacks of that leaf-devouring insect.

Of blackcap raspberries the Cumberland is our prefence with the Kansas occupying a close second place. The red raspberry has a peculiar flavor quite agreeable to some tastes. It is rapidly coming into favor among those who grow for market, largely because diseases do not harm them so much as they do the blackcaps. The Cuthbert is the leading variety. Of blackberries the Erie and the Eldorado are favorite varieties.

Of grapes, the well known and time-tried Concord is the best for the home grounds, where but a limited number of vines can be grown. The fruits are of good size and quality, the clusters are large and shapely and the vines are perfectly hardy, especially after having become well established. The fruit may be allowed to hang long upon the vines without injury. This variety is useful in all the culinary ways to which the grape is adapted and when well ripened is excellent to eat out of hand The grape season may be lengthened, however, by growing also some vines of an earlier variety. Campbell's Early is our choice for this purpose. The Delaware is an early grape of excellent quality for dessert use, but the small size of the fruits is a disadvantage. If a white grape is desired, we would plant the Niagara. We understand that it is a seedling of the Concord and it carries many of the good characteristics of its parent.—C. —. Sapp, Ohio.

Failure to Bear.

When trees blossom and fail to bear, the blossoms may not be sufficiently self-fertile and have no other trees around to fertilize them, frosts may get them or the trees blossom so fully that the blossoms are weak and therefore do not properly fertilize. One can readily tell whether the source of the trouble is the first two mentioned or not, and can plant companion trees or protect from frost, as the case may be. To rectify the trouble with reference to over-blossoming, the tree will require pruning, and the pruning should be such that quite a few blossom buds are thinned out. As the cherry bears its fruit on short lateral spurs on the older wood, a clipping back of the past season's growth would do no good, but a thinning out of the head of the tree so that considerable of the older wood is taken out would be necessary. The thinning out should be done evenly throughout the top of the tree, for if all of it is done in one part that part will mostly be benefited, while the others will not be much affected. This is not a sure method of getting the blossoms to set in cases like this, but it has often rectified the trouble.

WRONG BREAKFAST.

Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake, as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater, but finally indigestion caused me such distress I became afraid to eat anything.

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts, and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small—I wanted a saucerful.

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way, and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, 2 soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast.

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life, and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food, but too much.

"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast, with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my 'new breakfast' I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full if human interest.

THE DAIRY

Varieties in Test.

In the relationships between the dairyman and the creamery there has always been a great deal of dissatisfaction over the variations in fat test from day to day of the patron's milk and cream. This is perhaps the most trying feature in the dairyman's business, and particularly since the advent of the cream separator has there been such widespread dissatisfaction over creamery tests.

To explain to the dairyman the reasons for repeated and constant variations in test has been an almost impossible task for the creameryman. Dairymen, knowing that by adjusting the power separator they are able to vary the richness of their cream, try to reason with considerable force that when they do not adjust the separator there should be practically a constancy in the percentage of fat in their cream from day to day. So difficult an argument has this been to meet that we have known creamerymen to actually change the results they have obtained, raising or lowering the test, as the case may be, in order that this variation from day to day will not occur, and therefore, as they figure, keeping the dairyman satisfied as to his product. This is not at all unnatural or not to be expected outcome of a condition for which perhaps neither the dairyman nor the creameryman has understood the real cause.—F. W. Robison in Michigan Farmer.

Poor Outlook for Cows.

"The slaughter of the innocents" is a term that may well be applied to the killing of calves, particularly heifers, for veal. From everywhere through the eastern milk producing territory come reports of the almost universal vealing of all the calves. The pure breds and heifers from a few high-grade cows only are being raised. Where will our future milkers come from?

There is more profit in selling an eight-weeks old veal for $20 than the same calf as a yearling for $22 to $25. Maybe there would be no profit from the $25 yearling when she gets to be a milker. In that case she had better have gone as veal. The use of only good pure-bred bulls would make it profitable to raise more heifers. It might not be a bad plan to require a state certificate of inspection and license for all bulls, just as some states require for stallions. The scrub cow is bad enough, but the scrub bull is 10 times worse.

LIVE STOCK

Horses in Hot Weather.

Rules for the working of horses in hot weather have been prepared by the Boston Work-Horse Relief Association. While they apply more particularly to city horses and city conditions, they contain hints valuable to the farm as well. The rules are as follows:

1. Load lightly and drive slowly.
2. Stop in the shade if possible.
3. Water your horses as often as possible. So long as a horse is working, water in moderate quantities will not hurt him. But let him drink only a few swallows if he is going to stand still. Do not fail to water him at night after he has eaten his hay.
4. When he comes in after work, sponge off the harness marks and sweat, his eyes, his nose and mouth and the dock. Wash his feet but not his legs.
5. If the thermometer is 75 degrees or higher wipe him all over with a wet sponge. Use vinegar water if possible. Do not turn the hose on him.
6. Saturday night give a bran mash, cold and add a tablespoonful of saltpetre.
7. Do not use a horse hat unless it is a canopy-top hat. The ordinary bell-shaped hat does more harm than good.
8. A sponge on top of the head, or even a cloth, is good if kept wet. If dry it is worse than nothing.
9. If the horse is overcome by heat get him into the shade, remove harness and bridle, wash out his mouth, sponge him all over, shower his legs and give him four ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre, in a pint of water; or give him a pint of coffee warm. Cool his head at once, using cold water, or, if necessary, chopped ice wrapped in a cloth.
10. If the horse is off his feed try him with two quarts of oats mixed with bran and a little water, and add a little salt or sugar. Or give him oatmeal gruel or barley water to drink.
11. Watch your horse. If he stops sweating suddenly, or if he breathes short and quick, or if his ears droop, or if he stands with his legs braced sideways, he is in danger of a heat or sunstroke and needs attention at once.
12. If it is so hot that the horse sweats in the stable at night tie him outside. Unless he cools off during the night he cannot well stand the next day's heat.

POULTRY

Eggs in Water Glass.

One of the best and simplest methods of preserving or "canning" eggs is to place them in a solution of "water glass," or sodium silicate. This is a transparent liquid that looks like thin, strained honey and is used commercially in manufacturing mucilage. It can be secured from a druggist. This liquid covers the shell of an egg with an impervious coating of glue and prevents bacteria-laden air from penetrating inside the shell and rendering the egg unfit for food. Eggs treated with sodium silicate can easily be kept for nine months in good condition, provided they are perfectly fresh when placed in this solution.

Secure a suitable glazed earthenware crock with cover—a five gallon butter crock is a good size—the glazing being to prevent the solution from being absorbed. Secure one quart or more of sodium silicate or water glass. Thoroughly rinse the inside of the crock and the cover with boiling water to kill any germ life that may be there. Boil three or four gallons of water and allow to cool. When cold, make a mixture of nine parts of this water and one part of the sodium silicate.

Fill the crock two-thirds full with the preserving mixture. As the eggs are gathered daily, put them into the crock. Do not keep eggs for several days before putting into the solution, as it is very important that the eggs go in the day they are laid. The eggs must on no acount be washed before being placed in the crock and cracked eggs or those with thin shells that might be broken must be discarded.

Eggs may be put in the crock until it is three-fourths full, bearing in mind, however, that at least one inch of the liquid must be above the top layer of eggs. Place the cover on the crock and set in a moderately cool place to prevent excessive evaporation of the liquid. Eggs should be examined from time to time and more boiled water added if necessary to keep the solution an inch above the top layer of eggs.

For general culinary purposes water-glass eggs are equal to ordinary fresh eggs. They may be poached, fried, scrambled or used in making cakes or biscuits, just as they came from the crock. However, if it is desired to boil them, stick a pin in the large end of the shell and make a small hole to allow the gas to escape when the egg is heated. The water-glass solution closes the pores of the egg shell and acts like a tin can around tomatoes. If an opening is not made the shell will crack in boiling for the heated gas to escape.

The cost of preserving eggs in this way is about one and one-half cents per dozen. By canning eggs in the spring when they are plentiful, spending one and one-half cents per dozen to do so, and holding them until winter, one could probably get twice as much per dozen for them as he could get by selling them now. The yolks of these eggs stand up like those of eggs just taken from the nest and the whites will beat into a firm froth.

THE GARDEN

The Potato Bugs.

The striped Colorado potato bugs are the worst things we have to contend with in producing a crop of early potatoes. These bugs are always out the first thing in the spring and ready to descend on the first potato vine that shows above ground. We find them a continual source of annoyance throughout the season. We cannot exterminate them. We can only regulate and partially control this pest. Herein we wish to give some of our methods of doing this.

The old-fashioned long black and brown striped potato bugs have just about disappeared from the country. They came in a night and usually left as suddenly as they came. We have driven them out with fire and whipped them out with a switch. It was an easy matter to start in at one end of a patch and beat the ground slightly with the brush and the bugs were up and going. We have chased out thousands at a time in this manner and they seldom came back. But the Colorado bug is a different one altogether to handle.

We find it a good practice to pick off all the first bugs in the small patches till the potatoes have reached a good size, as it is a comparatively easy matter and takes but a short time to "bug" a good sized plot of vines. A single bug will lay a vast number of eggs in a season and by destroying all the mature beetles at the start it makes an easier job later on to spray and keep the young slugs under control.

We notice the lady bugs are eating a large number of the eggs of this destructive pest and so is another larger beetle with longer body and soft lighter wing cases. This latter resembles a lightning bug in size, shape and color but the "light" is missing. We noted some of them this spring just as they changed from the grub state and when covered they were little brown worms last season which we saw eating various small grubs that are damaging the cabbage and radishes in the garden. So we feel we have found a friend and shall treat him accordingly hereafter. These beetles search out the potato vines and destroy all the eggs they find thus rendering a valuable service in helping hold these potato bugs in check.

We find a spray of paris green in water applied with a good hand sprayer very effective after the first bugs begin to show. One teaspoonful of paris green to a quart of water is a good regulation amount when stirred well to insure an even strength to the solution. Apply this directly to the infested leaves and in the tops of the vines. With a little practice and a good sprayer one can get over several acres in a day.

A mixture of paris green and flour—common wheat flour—is a good remedy if sprinkled lightly over the infested portions. Take three parts of flour to one of paris green and place together in a coarse burlap sack. Shake well over each vine and this mixes the compound well together and insures a quick relief from the leaf eating ravages of the Colorado bugs.

The slugs, if left alone to complete their life cycle of development, will feed upon the leaves of the potato when full grown, thenthe y burrow into the soil nearby and remain for the winter. Next spring they emerge again as full-fledged beetles ready to lay a myriad of eggs and destroy the next season's crop. They say everything was put here for some good purpose. All the good we have ever found about the slugs is that they make fair fish bait. Try some next you go fishing and help the good work along of keeping the bugs under control.—Oliver Hall in Farmer's Guide.

Weed Weather.

This is good growing weather. The warm days and nights of June are favorable to the rapid development of all kinds of plant growth, including weeds, of course. Good crop weather is good weed weather. The farmer must keep everlastingly after the weeds or they will win out in the race for supremacy and choke down the plants he desires to produce. It is the law of compensation that comes into play here and the more the farmer cultivates and hoes to get rid of weeds the faster his crops will grow. Cultivation is detrimental to the one only beneficial to the other.

Strawberry Notes.

The plants in our newly set strawberry bed are growing nicely. On the best, I think, I ever had them; anyway, every plant is alive and appears thrifty. The ground was a clover sod, white clover mostly; over this we spread a fair quantity of stable manure, before plowing; in fact, the manure was drawn on snow. The ground was plowed early, as soon as it was fit for the plow, and kept worked down, but the plants were not set till the middle of May. Usually this would have been too late to secure good results, but the season is nearly, if not quite, two weeks later this spring than usual, so that the delay is not likely to work harm to the bed of plants.

Our few everlasting strawberry plants are already full of bloom, while there are scarcely any buds in sight on the plants in the regular bed; it seems to be in their nature to send out bloom as soon in the spring as it is warm enough for vegetation to make growth. A very few of the blossoms have been blackened by the frost, but there is a large amount of perfect bloom in sight, and much more coming out. There is sufficient bloom in sight to make a large crop of fruit if each blossom would mature a good sized berry, such as one would expect of the Warfield or some other reliable sort.—M. N. Edgerton in Michigan Farmer.

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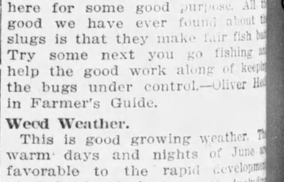

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BUSINESS FINE, FORD ASSURES THE PRESIDENT

Detroit Auto Maker Declares That There Is No Depression at All.

Washington, D. C., July 9.—Optimistic views of business conditions were presented to President Wilson today by Henry Ford, the Detroit manufacturer, during an hour's conference at the White House.

Mr. Ford told the President he saw no evidences of any sort of business depression, psychological or otherwise, and said that in his opinion, business was getting better all the time.

"There is absolutely nothing wrong with business," Mr. Ford told the President. "The only trouble is that some people seem pessimistic. If everyone would only cheer up and attend to their business this calamity talk would stop immediately."

The President and Mr. Ford discussed the trust bills in a general way, as well as the business situation.

President Is Encouraged.

Officials close to the President said he was greatly encouraged by his talk with Mr. Ford and that he had been further strengthened in his determination to push the trust program during the present session of congress.

Mr. Ford refused to discuss his call, saying that talk of business depression was unworthy of denial.

Today's engagement was the third in the series of conferences the President had arranged to talk over with leaders in the industrial and financial world general business conditions, as well as measures in congress.

Recently he conferred with J. P. Morgan, and yesterday discussed with representatives of the Chicago Association of Commerce, proposed antitrust legislation and business conditions in a general way. The President has expressed the feeling that these conferences have been mutually instructive and helpful.

May Modify Trade Bill.

One direct result of the conference with the Chicago business men is the possibility that the trade commission bill which has passed the house and is now pending in the senate may be modified as to details. To that end the Chicagoans remained in Washington and were expected to confer today with Representative Covington, of Maryland, author of the house trade commission bill. The President arranged for the conference.

The delegation told the President that they favored the trade commission bill, but suggested certain modifications which, they contended, would make it a "strengthening agency, helpful to all business." They advocated a trade commission with broad powers of investigation and authority to order the discontinuance of practices contrary to law. They objected to making all corporations return annual reports to the commission, and thought too many definitions of illegal practices were unnecessary.

After listening carefully to their arguments the President wired Representative Covington at his Maryland home to come to Washington to confer with the delegation. He was expected here early today.

SEES $100,000,000 IN TAX RECEIPTS

McAdoo Predicts Big Revenue From Corporation and Income Returns.

Washington, July 10. — President Wilson and Secretary McAdoo have had a conference over the remarkable results of the operation of the corporation and income tax as shown by increased treasury receipts. The President was highly gratified by the very large treasury returns on the last day of the fiscal year. On that day's business, after deducting all disbursements, the net receipts to apply on any possible deficit was $32,999,432.

Every internal revenue office throughout the country was strained to the utmost to handle the day's business. In many places the demand for money made a distinct drain on local banks. The corporation and income tax up to June 30, 1914, brought the government $71,386,156.13. So far as the administration is concerned, the experience demonstrates for the future of government finance the entire practicability of the income tax.

Predicts Large Sum.

Secretary McAdoo said today he would expect the corporation and income tax, corporate and individual, to produce in the present fiscal year fully $100,000,000 of revenue. There are numerous considerations on which he bases this tentative prediction. In the first place, the law will cover a full fiscal year, whereas, thus far, as to individual incomes, it has been inoperation only ten months.

This will bring not only a complete business period within the reach of the law, but it will include dividend paying months in which very large amounts of income are taxable, these months having escaped from the operation of the law in the past year. It is also taken into consideration that the execution of the law and the government's organization will improve with the second year. Furthermore, the country and the corporations and the individuals subject to the laws will become familiar with requirements, so that collections will be more thorough and satisfactory.

Wilson Encouraged.

The results shown by the last government business encourage the President and the secretary of the treasury to believe that with evenly good crops and anywhere near the same measure of prosperity that the country has had in the past year, the treasury will show a large surplus at the close of the present fiscal year, and they believe that the establishment of the federal reserve banking system will help this condition.

This is what the President has had in his mind to accomplish in urging the passage of the new tariff and the reserve bank law. With the burden of expenditure on account of the Panama canal lifted, to the extent of probably $25,000,000, allowing for necessities in completing the work, including fortifications and the exigencies of dredging at Culebra, the government officials hope to have a substantial surplus.

SUGGEST MANY TO SUCCEED LURTON

Associate Justice of Supreme Court Dies in Atlantic City.

Washington, July 13.—Discussion as to whom President Wilson will appoint to fill the vacancy on the supreme court bench caused by the death of Associate Justice Lurton continued here today. The names of those mentioned in connection with the vacancy include former President Taft, members of the cabinet, and others.

In official circles there was some discussion as to the choice of a successor to Justice Lurton, but no one cared to venture an opinion as to whom the President might appoint. It is not believed that the President has yet even considered any name in connection with the vacancy. As a result of Justice Lurton's death, the President will be called upon to make his first appointment to the supreme bench.

McReynolds Suggested.

In addition to Mr. Taft those mentioned include Attorney General McReynolds, Secretaries Lane and Garrison, Senator Shields, of Tennessee, a former justice of the supreme court of that state; Frederick W. Lehman, former solicitor general and one of the American delegates to the Mexican peace conference at Niagara Falls, and that of John W. Davis, of West Virginia, the solicitor general.

Former President Taft is known to have had an ambition to round out his career as a justice on the highest court of the land. Whether he still cherishes that ambition is not known here. When it was reported last winter that Justice Lurton was about to retire it was suggested that Mr. Taft might be offered the place, but it was stated at the White House that his name had not been mentioned.

Cabinet Members Unlikely.

In official circles it is not thought likely that the President will appoint a member of his cabinet because of the desire to go through his term without a change in his official family.

Before the death of Justice Lurton, the supreme court was made up of six Republicans and three Democrats. By his death the Democratic representation on the bench is reduced to two—Chief Justice White and Associate Justice Lamar. Under the circumstances, it is thought likely that the President will name a Democrat for the vacancy. Furthermore, there has been an unwritten rule in the senate, which must confirm the nomination, that the minority representation shall not fall below three at any time.

Justice Lurton died suddenly at a hotel at Atlantic City, Sunday, from heart failure superinduced by cardiac asthma.

He was 70 years old. The justice, who went to Atlantic City on July 1, was in his usual health before retiring Saturday night, and had taken his customary evening outing on the board walk. Shortly after midnight he complained of feeling ill, and although his physician, Dr. Ruffin, of Washington, was immediately summoned, Justice Lurton died at 5 o'clock Sunday morning.

His wife and son, Horace H. Lurton, Jr., of Nashville, were at the bedside. Mrs. Horace Van Deventer, a daughter, and her husband arrived later from Knoxville, and other members of the family are expected today.

The body will be taken to Clarksville, Tenn., for interment, the funeral party leaving here at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon. It was at that city that Justice Lurton began the practice of law and lived for 20 years.

URGING POMERENE FOR SUPREME COURT AND COX TO SUCCEED TO SENATE

Columbus, July 13.—Senator Pomerene for United States supreme judge, Governor Cox for United States senator and Lieutenant Governor Greenlund, of Cleveland, for governor, was the talk about the capital today, occasioned by the death of Supreme Judge Lurton Sunday.

Ohio Democratic leaders immediately decided to urge President Wilson to appoint the junior senator from Ohio to the high tribunal. They feel that Pomerene will be considered because the President is known to be grateful to him for his consistent support in congress.

Politicians pointed out today that in the event of Pomerene's appointment and Cox's defeat in November, the governor could resign before his term of office was up, in the middle of January. This would put Lieutenant Governor Greenlund in the executive office. Then Greenlund, say the sages, could reward Cox for resigning by appointing him United States senator.

The unexpired senatorial term would run until 1917, but Cox would have to run for the toga at the next general election, which would fall in 1915.

The governor laughed at the proposition today, and said, in the first place, he would be elected governor again, and that, in the second place, he wasn't crossing bridges until they were reached.

She's on Stump to Debate on Suffrage

Columbus, July 10.—Mrs. Robert M. La Follette, wife of the United States senator from Wisconsin, is now stumping several states, including Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Pennsylvania, for suffrage.

She is engaged to appear on the platform 65 times before the summer is over in debate with Miss Lucy Price, of Cleveland, an anti-suffragist.

HE REDUCED 57 POUNDS

New Method of Flesh Reduction Proves Astonishingly Successful.

Johnstown, Pa., July 15.—Investigation has fully established that Hon. H. T. Stetler, of this city, has reduced his weight fifty-seven pounds in an incredibly short time by wearing a simple, invisible device, weighing less than an ounce. This, when worn as directed, acts as an infallible flesh reducer, dispensing entirely with dieting, medicines and exercises. Many prominent men and women have adopted this easy means of reducing superfluous flesh, and it is stated the inventor, Prof. D. Q. Burns, of No. 17 West Thirty-eighth street, New York, is sending these outfits on free trial to all who write him. —Advertisement.

Wisconsin has ten million acres awaiting settlement.

PROPOSE TAX FOR FOREIGN INCOMES

Congressman Tired of Seeing Incomes Escape Through Marriage.

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, D. C., July 10.—Representative Stanley Bowdle, of Cincinnati, whose principal distinction in Washington is the fact that he beat Nick Longworth for congress, introduced a bill today in the house to tax the incomes of Americans who marry foreign titles 25 per cent in addition to the regular income tax under the Underwood-Simmons act. The bill aroused a lot of interest and merriment today.

Mr. Bowdle discussed the bill with evident relish, and his well known sense of humor. In a statement explaining it, Mr. Bowdle said:

"Cincinnati is pretty well represented among titled nobility. We now have two princesses of unpronounceable names, and one duchess. With a marchioness and a countess the list will be complete.

"So far as our rich women are concerned here in America (many of them, I mean), American ideals, American simplicity, and American patriotism are but mere words. Multitudes of them seem to be willing to lay all down for a foreign title, and proceed to rear a few children as subjects of crowned heads. The rush for the ducal bargain counter is immense. The bill which I have introduced will serve at once to depress the price of these ladies at Europeon spas, and parasitical titled idlers hanging around Newport, Bar Harbor and the foreign resorts will view with alarm this bill of mine.

"What is more, ri h American fathers who have made fortunes which on their death may be turned into the fawning hands of titled foreigners, may as well take notice that it would be well to entail the female portion of the unearned inheritance in a way to allow some American young man a matrimonial chance for his daughter so that some American children may be born with respect for American institutions. I marvel that more rich American fathers have not taken notice befcre. The titled gentry have already carried off several hundred millions of American money, made by American working men.

"Any man can in a moment recall such marriages as the Tevis-McKay, two Goulds, Vanderbilts, Thaw, Shonts, Stetson, Zimmerman and no the two Stallos to a variety of titled persons. Mrs. Stetson alone carried $50,000,000 to the Duke of Braganza. These persons have simply turned down the plain American man. If to these rich persons American ideals and institutions and American residence mean nothing, let us know it. We can at least protect ourselves from the bitterness and unrest occasioned by this transference of our millions to foreign hands by a suitable tax which will operate to discourage this conduct. American men have not done this thing. They have unfortunately married American women.

"This bill is drawn to tax both men and women who marry titled persons. Several suffragists have spoken to me of the hurt to woman's standing by the conduct of these rich ladies. Patriotic women everywhere will support this measure. The unrest in our nation requir s it."

MAY HAVE BEEN OLDEST MASON

Cleveland, July 13.—George H. Adams, 93, the oldest man in Cleveland holding membership in the Masonic order and who is reputed to have been the oldest Mason in the United States, died Sunday morning at his residence here.

"The grand old man of Masonry," as he was called, was born at Redgrave, Suffolk, England, June 24, 1821. When he was 19 he came to Cleveland and two years later joined the Masons. For many years he was engaged in the hardware business.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

rapidly through the forest. He knew the windings of the elephant trail along which Kala's murderer had flown, and he cut straight through the jungle to intercept the black warrior, who was evidently following the tortuous detours of the trail.

At his side was the hunting-knife of his unknown sire, and across his shoulders the coils of his own long rope. In an hour he struck the trail again, and, coming to earth, examined the soil minutely.

In the soft mud on the bank of a tiny rivulet he found footprints such as he alone in all the jungle had ever made, but much larger than his. His heart beat fast. Could it be that he was trailing a man—one of his own race?

There were two sets of imprints pointing in opposite directions. So his quarry had already passed on his return along the trail. As he examined the newer spoor a tiny particle of earth toppled from the outer edge of one of the footprints to the bottom of its shallow depression—ah, the trail was very fresh, his prey must have but scarcely passed.

Tarzan swung himself to the trees once more, and with swift noiselessness sped along high above the trail.

He had covered nearly a mile when he came upon the black warrior standing in a little open space. In his hand was his slender bow, to which he had fitted one of his death-dealing arrows.

Opposite him across the little clearing stood Horta, the boar, with lowered head and foam-flecked tusks, ready to charge.

Tarzan looked with wonder upon the strange creature beneath him—so like him in form, and yet so different in face and color. His books had portrayed a negro; but how different had been the dull, dead print to this sleek thing of ebony, pulsing with life.

As the man stood there with taut-drawn bow Tarzan recognized in him not so much the negro as the "archer" of his picture-book—

A Stands for Archer.

How wonderful! Tarzan almost betrayed his presence in the deep excitement of his discovery.

But things were commencing to happen below him. The sinewy black arm had drawn the shaft far back; Horta, the boar, was charging.

The black released the poisoned arrow, and Tarzan saw it fly with the quickness of thought and lodge in the bristling neck of the boar.

Scarcely had the shaft left his bow ere Kulonga had fitted another to it; but Horta, the boar, was upon him so quickly that he had no time to discharge it. With a bound the black leaped entirely over the rushing beast, and, turning with incredible swiftness, planted a second arrow in Horta's back.

Then Kulonga sprang into a near-by tree.

Horta wheeled to charge his enemy once more. A dozen steps he took, then he staggered and fell upon his side. For a moment his muscles stiffened and relaxed convulsively, then he lay still.

Kulonga came down from his tree.

With the knife that hung at his side he cut several large pieces from the boar's body, and in the center of the trail he built a fire, cooking and eating as much as he wanted. The rest he left where it had fallen.

Tarzan was an interested spectator. His desire to kill burned fiercely in his wild breast, but his desire to learn was even greater. He would follow this savage creature for a while and know from whence he came. He could kill him at his leisure later, when the bow and deadly arrows were laid aside.

When Kulonga had finished his repast and disappeared beyond a near turning of the path, Tarzan dropped quietly to the groud. With his knife he severed many strips of meat from Horta's carcass, but he did not cook them.

He had seen fire, but only when the lightning had destroyed some great tree. That any creature of the jungle could produce the red-and-yellow fangs which devoured wood and left nothing but fine dust surprised Tarzan greatly. Also, why the black warrior had ruined his delicious repast by plunging it into the blighting heat was quite beyond him. Possibly the fire was a friend with whom the archer was sharing his food.

Tarzan would not ruin good meat in any such foolish manner, so he gobbled down a great quantity of the raw flesh, burying the balance of the carcass beside the trail where he could find it upon his return.

And then Lord Greystoke wiped his greasy fingers upon his naked thighs and took up the trail of Kulonga, the son of Mbonga, the king; while in far-off London another Lord Greystoke, the younger brother of the real Lord Greystoke's father, sent back his chops to the club's chef because they were underdone, and when he had finished his repast he dipped hi finger-ends into a silver bowl of scented wate and dried them upon a piece of snowy damask.

All day Tarzan followed Kulonga, hovering above him in the trees like some malign spirit. Twice more he haw him hurl his arrows of destruction—once at Dango, the hyena, and again at Manu, the monkey. In each instance the animal died almost instantly, for Kulonga's poison was very fresh and very deadly.

Tarzan thought much on this wondrous method of slaying as he swung slowly at a safe distance behind his quarry. He knew that alone the tiny prick of the arrow could not so quickly dispatch these wild things of the jungle, who were often torn and scratched and gored in a frightful manner as they fought with their jungle neighbors, yet as often recovered as not.

No, there was something mysterious connected with these tiny slivers of wood which could bring death by a mere scratch. He must look into the matter.

That night Kulonga slept in the crotch of a mighty tree, and far above him crouched Tarzan of the apes.

When Kulonga awoke he found that his bow and arrows had disappeared. The black warrior was furious and frightened, but more frightened than furious. He searched the ground below the tree, and he searched the tree above the ground; but there was no sign of either bow or arrows or of the nocturnal marauder.

Kulonga was panic-stricken. His spear he had hurled at Kala, and had not recovered; and, now that his bow and arrows were gone, he was defenseless except for a single knife. His only hope lay in reaching the village of Mbonga as quickly as his legs would carry him.

That he was not far from home he was certain, so he took to the trail at a rapid trot. From a great mass of impenetrable foliage a few yards away emerged Tarzan of the apes to swing quietly in his wake.

Kulonga's bow and arrows were securely tied high in the top of a giant tree, from which a patch of bark had been removed by a sharp knife near to the ground and a branch half cut through and left hanging about fifty feet higher up. Thus Tarzan blazed the forest trails and marked his caches.

Rs Kulonga continued his journey Tarzan closed upon him until he traveled almost over the black's head. His rope he now held coiled in his right hand; he was almost ready for the kill.

The moment was delayed only because Tarzan was anxious to ascertain the black warrior's destination, and presently he was rewarded, for they came suddenly in view of a great clearing, at one end of which lay many strange lairs.

Tarzan was directly over Kulonga as he made the discovery. The forest ended abruptly, and beyond lay two hundred yards of planted fields between the jungle and the village.

Tarzan must act quickly or his prey would be gone; but Tarzan's life training left so little space between decision and action when an emergency confronted him that there was not even room for the shadow of a thought between.

Thus, as Kulonga emerged from the shadow of the jungle, a slender coil of rope sped sinuously above him from the lowest branch of a mighty tree directly upon the edge of Mbonga's fields. Ere the king's son had taken a half-dozen steps into the clearing the quick noose tightened about his neck.

So rapidly did Tarzan of the apes drag back his prey that Kulonga's cry of alarm was throttled in his windpipe. Hand over hand Tarzan drew the struggling black until he had him hanging by his neck in mid air; then Tarzan, climbing to a large branch, pulled the still thrashing victim well up into the sheltering verdure of the tree.

He fastened the rope securely to a stout branch, and then, descending, plunged his hunting-knife into Kulonga's heart. Kala was avenged.

Tarzan examined the black minutely; never had he seen any other human being. The knife with its sheath and belt caught his fancy; he appropriated them. A copper anklet also took his fancy, and this he put on his own leg.

He examined and admired the tattooing on the forehead and breast. He marveled at the sharp-filed teeth. He investigated and appropriated the feathered-head-dress, and then he prepared to get down to business, for Tarzan of the apes was hungry, and here was meat; meat of the kill, which jungle ethics permitted him to eat.

How may we judge him, by what standards, this ape-man with the heart and head and body of an English gentleman, and the training of a wild beast?

Tublat, whom he hated and who had hated him, he had killed in a fair fight, and yet never had the thought of eating of Tublat's flesh entered his head. It would have been as revolting to him as is his cannibalism to us.

But who was Kulonga that h might not be eaten as fairly as Horta the boar, or Bara, the deer? Was he not simply another of the countless wild things of the jungle who preyed upon one another to satisfy the cravings of hunger?

Of a sudden, a strange doubt strayed his hand. Had not his books taught him that he was a man? And was not "the archer" a man, also?

Did men eat men? Alas, he did not know. Why, then, this hesftancy? Once more he essayed the effort, but of a sudden a qualm of nausea overwhelmed him. He did not understand.

All he knew was that he could not eat the flesh of this black man, and thus a hereditary instinct, ages old, usurped the functions of his untaught mind and saved him from transgressing a world-wide law of whose very existance he was ignorant.

Quickly he lowered Kulonga's body to the ground, removed the noose, and took to the trees again.

To Be Continued.

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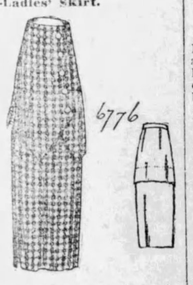
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6787—Child's Dress and Hat.

A one-piece frock with a few tucks in front and back; made to slip on over the head. The soft round hat has a stiff brim, which can be buttoned to the crown. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 year. Medium size requires for dress and hat 2¼ yards of 36-inch material, with 1⅞ yards of ribbon for belt.

6776—Ladies' Skirt.



This skirt has a three-gore upper part and a two-gore lower part and produces a fanic effect. It may have raised or regulation waistline. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 1¾ yards of 44 inch material.

6771—Ladies' Dress.

In this dress the sleeve extends to the neck edge; there is a small collar and three-quarter sleeves. The one piece skirt closes in front and is gracefully draped. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires of material with border, without seam at back 3 3-4 yards of 46 inch material.

6762—Child's Dress.

This frock has body and sleeve sections in one piece with long seam on shoulder and outer arm. Side front closing has a fancy tab and the straight skirt is pleated all around. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 2 1-4 yards of 36 inch material.

6767—Misses' Middy Blouse.

This garment has the upper end of the sleeves extended to the edge of the neck, where there is a small collar. The front opens only a short distance and the garment is slipped on over the head.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material

6755—Ladies' Waist.

Shirt waists like this are all popular. It has a shoulder yoke made by extending the back forward and is very loose under the arm. The new flare collar is used and a long or short sleeve.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires two yards of 36-inch material.

6764—Ladies' Combination.

This combination of corset cover and open drawers is made especially for embroidered flouncing, but may be of plain material. The two garments are joined at the belt by a beading.

The pattern is cut out in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅞ yards of 27-inch embroidered flouncing, 1 yard of beading, 2½ yards of ribbon, 1½ yards of narrow edging.

6777—Girls' Dress.

This dress has a panel front, made by small outward turning tucks, and the closing is at one side of it. The open neck is trimmed with a small collar and revers, and there is a flat girdle of contrasting fabric.

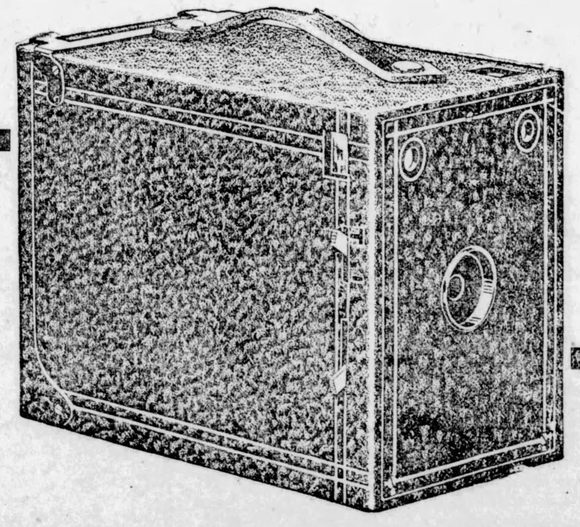
The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

King of Servia Is Now Facing Crisis

King ALEXANDER of SERVIA

Belgrade, Servia, July 8.—King Alexander, second son of the aged King Peter, who succeeded his father recently upon the latter's voluntary abdication, faces an acute situation with Austria.

The assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his wife was laid to a Servian plot, and Servians living in Bosnia, which is under the rule of the Austrians, were molested or killed after the double killing. So bitter is the feeling that war talk is heard.



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THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1914.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Never lie unless you can say something pleasant.

A desire for strong drink is not a thirst, it's an appetite.

Guess the average weather is as good as people deserve.

What a blessing it is that the style of babies never changes.

If the girl is a peach no questions are asked about her family tree.

Sir Thomas Lipton is 64 years of age, but hope has kept him young.

Naturally every normal man has a tender feeling for the map he was born on.

Guess the show is over. Fashion announces that the petticoat is coming back.

Maybe George Fred Williams told the truth, an undiplomatic thing to do.

One never reads anything in the liquor advertisements about the next morning.

"Cut out liquor, tobacco and the tonsils," says a doctor. Three bad habits, eh?

Another man has been chewed by a pet lion. Some lions like the taste of the keeper.

When man wears one-piece suits there will be no more worrying over twisted suspenders.

As President Wilson becomes more accustomed to criticism, he may quit scolding in public.

Kermit Roosevelt and his bride were married twice, leaving no doubt that they were in earnest.

A woman doesn't like to write with a stub pen because it might make her say something blunt.

Dr. Anna Shaw suggests a day for maiden aunts. Slowly we are approaching Second Cousin's Day.

Talk about slamming the door, the English militants have written new words to "Home, Sweet Home."

"A Kentucky man found a doorknob inside a snake." The last place a sober person would look for a doorknob.

A Cincinnati court sentenced two women to keep quiet for two minutes. Another argument for the recall of judges.

No man ever got very far by standing with one elbow on the bar and imagining himself the favorite son of Destiny.

Only an English militant could conceive of the notion of helping the great cause by cutting policemen's suspenders.

Even though our scholarly President does make a mess of affairs, education will still be recognized as a grand thing.

Nine hundred million bushels of wheat will be about the largest crop ever harvested under a Democratic administration.

Queen Mary is going away to escape the suffragettes, leaving George with only the army, navy and police force to proect him.

The combined weight of a Washington woman's ten children is a ton. Being the mother of a ton of children is some achievement.

When the time comes that everybody gets his liver to running smoothly there'll probably be a great falling off in the membership of the I. W. W.

All modern pugilists are after big money. The old-fashioned fighter, who used to bust his fellow man's jaw for art's sake, has gone forever.

Speaking of poetry, the month of June added thirty million bushels to the wheat crop, making a total of nine hundred and thirty millions—a thrilling climax.

The idea that the good die young originated in the old-fashioned Sunday school library, where no book that would make the pulse beat faster was allowed to enter.

Man never knows when he is casting bread upon the waters. When he takes a pill he may be making it possible for the manufacturer of the pellet to become a great philanthropist.

Greece's check for $12,535,275.96 has been received by Secretary Daniels for the battleships Idaho and Mississippi. The whole world can now see that Uncle Sam is for universal peace.

"Mrs. Burdette says the clothes women wear are the outward expression of their inner lives." Yet it doesn't seem possible that their inner lives could be as narrow as some of the skirts.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat speaks of "daddy" as being new-fashioned. As a matter of fact, daddy was old-fashioned forty years ago. If he is becoming popular again it must be a case of resurrection.

Mr. Bryan, the humorist, asked the graduates of a New Jersey school for girls this question the other day: "Why does a red cow, who eats green grass, give white milk that yields yellow butter?" He didn't mention the color of the churn.

A quarter of beef that has been in cold storage for eighteen years is on exhibition in London. "Aside from being frayed around the edges, it is said to look exactly like ordinary beef." Anyway, we can believe that it is better than if it had remained on the hoof eighteen years.

UNCLE SAM, FARMER.

The government reports a wheat crop just short of a billion bushels, 2,868,000,000 of corn, 1,201,000,000 bushels of oats, 211,000,000 bushels of barley, 356,000,000 bushels of white potatoes, 50,000,000 bushels of sweet potatoes, 23,000,000 bushels of rice, 18,000,000 bushels of flaxseed and 733,000,000 pounds of tobacco—with cotton, minor crops, fruit and berries still to be reported upon.

In this center of the great freight producing territory, we sometimes get to thinking that the United States is a great manufacturing nation, with agriculture a sort of side-line. But if it were within human power to visualize such immense figures as Uncle Sam sends out every year at this time we would understand that the time is not yet, and probably never will be, when the industry of agriculture must take the dust of the manufacturing industries.

THOSE ANTI-TRUST BILLS

Few laws ever live up to the advertisemnt of their promotion. They are seldom as productive of benefit as their boomers thought them, and seldom as injurious as their opponents prophesied. It appears to be the destiny of legislation to turn out a good deal different than anyone believed when it was in course of manufacture.

Outside of the small circle of the executive offices in Washington, very little is thought of the anti-trust bills now submitting to the mercies of the senate. The house of representatives passed the bills because it was ordered to do so by the White House, vaguely disturbed by the changes sought to be brought about and the institutions established. The senate, by its action, in calling in Mr. Louis Brandeis for direction and advice, has shown that it, too, has been suspicious. Bankers, capitalists, manufacturers, business men of a thousand interests are denouncing the measures. Only in the room where the President meets with the cabinet does there seem to be any Christian-like faith in this legislation.

Remembering how laws frequently develop unexpected quirks and turns after they are given the test of application, the everyday citizen, with no profit to gain or glory to reap because of them, ought to be very little disturbed by or enthused over the prospect of a new set of anti-trust acts. These will, in every likelihood, prove not at all what Mr. Wilson thinks they will. The chances are they will do no such damage as the financiers and the captains of industry fear.

BREAK IN SOLID SOUTH

No political news of recent months has been so startling as the news that the third Louisiana Democratic congressional committee has deserted the Democratic party and gone over in a body to the Progressive party. The dispatches from Washington saying the "Democratic leaders are stunned," must put it mildly. "Floored," not "stunned," is probably nearer to the mark.

It is impossible to believe that the congressional committee responsible for the blow to the leaders in Washington is acting for its members alone. Insurgency does not begin in party committees, representing the fellows "in" and the established order of party organization. The insurgency in Louisiana must have had its origin among the rank and file as it invariably does elsewhere. The pressure from without has cut the levee behind which stood the congressional committee and washed that committee on its tide into the organization of the Bull Moosers.

The reason for the desertion is plain enough. The Democratic party has not kept faith with Louisiana in maintaining protection for Louisiana's great industries, sugar manufacture and rice growing. But the reason for the break is of little importance in comparison with the fact that a crevasse in the Solid South has appeared. It is possible that sandbags of patronage, threats, promises, appeals to tradition and other repair material may restore the levee. But the Solid South can never be the same Solid South it has been. Insurgency is a habit-breaking thing and once it is resorted to, habit loses its full strength and grip.

HIS CHIN TOO LOOSE

George Fred Williams, minister to Greece and Montenegro, has been called home. He has proved the square peg in the round hole. Diplomacy calls for reticence and George Fred's chin was loose. He spoke not only when the situation demanded a padlock upon his lips, but also he spoke things that disturbed and worried and irritated. Complaint—whispered, of course—was lodged in Washington and the outgoing mails carried word to Minister Williams to come away and do his talking in his own rain barrel—or words to that effect.

This is a case where use doth breed a habit in a man. George Fred Williams has been one of the country's highest powered ranters. He was born to vocalization and the natural talent has been strengthened and heightened by industrious practice. His native New England has long held him in pride and, for easy running jaws, tireless lungs and gift of the gab, it has been willing to match him against the world. Only in the realm of the mechanical, among the talking machine inventions, could his rival be found.

One naturally wonders why Mr. Williams should have been selected for a post, the chief office of which is to keep the muffler on. Of all men bound to prove out of place in foreign diplomacy George Fred Williams of the open headpiece was foremost. Can it be that the White House, failing to appreciate a genius at the yawp, shipped George Fred to Greece in the faith and hope that he would talk himself into a political grave?

BORROWED AMERICANS

The Canadian government has frequently congratulated itself upon the high type of settlers it obtained from the United States for the great northwest it opened a few years ago. Few of these settlers were of that struggling class which faces a new land for the mere sake of a home. Probably more than half of them would count as well-to-do in any agricultural district. The lure which the northwest had for them was that of cheap land. Once broken, the rough edges of the country toned down, roads made and cities built and this land, obtained for a song, was bound to be worth many times the original investment.

According to what seems to be authoritative report, these Americans are coming back to the states. They have sold their Canadian properties and come home again, volunteer exiles returned with wallets well fattened and a satisfied look in their faces. Their speculation has turned out well.

The Canadian government is probably not beating its breast over the loss of a strong type of settlers. The work of breaking the new country has been performed. The first hand-to-hand battle with the stubborn soil has been fought. If the folk that follow the Americans are of a softer fibre it doesn't matter. And, in every likelihood, the second wave of settlement will never be troublesome politically, as Americans, with an inborn pride in the institutions of their native country, were bound to be if they remained.

A NEIGHBOR'S COMPLAINT

The representative in Canada of an English publishing house has written a letter to the London Times, complaining of what he calls the insidious Americanization of the Dominion performed by American magazines and newspaper syndicates. These have given an American aspect to every Canadian news-stand. They must inevitably, he thinks, tend to swing Canadian thought and sympathy farther and farther from England and closer and closer to the United States. "One wonders," he says, "how we stay a separate, a very separate nation."

The Americanization, if there has been such a thing, must have begun long before the American magazines began to circulate in Canada or Canadian newspapers thought of buying reading matter of American syndicates. It must have taken time and much intercourse to make upper Ontario and the middle United States so nearly alike that their political problems are approximately the same, the political practices little differing and the phrases and catch-terms of the politicians amusingly identical. It has not been the magazines or newspaper articles which have made Canadians love baseball no less than the manhood of the United States loves it. The printed word has had nothing to do with the fact that the speech of the native of Ontario and the speech of the native of Ohio are not to be distinguished. We recall a moment of surprise when we heard farmers near Simcoe talking the dialect that is to be heard in the tobacco country to the east of Cincinnati. Yet there need be no surprise if one remembers that these two peoples are of exactly the same stock. Rather one is to pay respect thereby to the staying quality of King George II's English.

There has been, no doubt, some Americanization of Canada, probably, too, some Canadianization of the United States. But the likeness is due more to the fact that there have been two countries speaking the same tongue, going through the same course of development and acquiring the same outfit of difficulties and troubles. The correspondent of the London Times may well wonder "how we can stay a separate, a very separate nation."

THE FIRST BIRDMAN

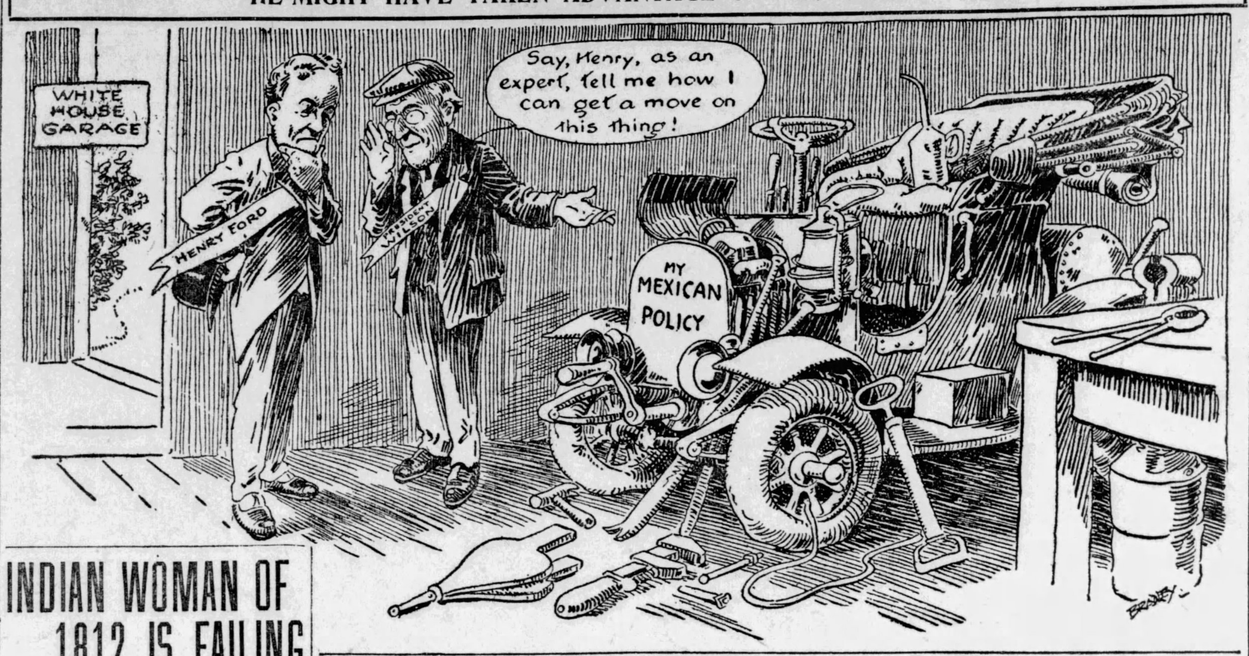
Over and over again the American people have expressed regret for the treatment given Professor Langley, the father of aviation in America. The press has admitted its thoughtlessness and cruelty in ridiculing this man of more than usual sensitiveness. Congress has sought to make reparation for it miserliness, which, added to the experimenter's other disappointments, sent him to his deathbed.

Now, after 11 years, the country has greater reason than ever for sorrow over Professor Langley's death before his experiments were completed, the press a better occasion for regret for the part it played in breaking the great man's heart, congress more certain knowledge of its duty to make reparation so far as reparation can be made. The tests of Glenn H. Curtiss with the Langley machine, whose first flight was disastrous alike to the aeroplane and to the inventor's career, have shown that it was a perfectly practical machine, capable of flying and capable of carrying more weight than was carried by any other aeroplane devised prior to 1908. Had Langley been permitted to continue his trials, had that first flight been a real flight and not a dive, Langley, and not the Wright brothers, would have reaped the glories and rewards due the first of the birdmen.

Langley's fame is fixed. The world must recognize him as the true conqueror of the air.

Mr. Bryan, who used to lift himself up on his toes and talk eloquently about this country doing things without the aid or consent of any other nation on earth, is gaining popularity in Great Britain. Strange are the mutations of time.

HE MIGHT HAVE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF MR. FORD'S VISIT



INDIAN WOMAN OF 1812 IS FAILING

Mrs. Victoria Cadaract Still Provides for Her Needs in Cabin.

Incident to the unveiling of the Navarre monument, interest is again aroused in Mrs. Victoria Cadaract, the last Indian in Northwestern Ohio, who still lives in her old cabin on the Williston road, 7 miles southeast of Toledo and two miles southwest of Curtice. She is the last link connecting the present with the days when Indians swarmed over the continent.

Has Begun to Fail.

This remarkable woman, now past 100 years, resides in a humble cabin similar to those erected 100 years ago, raises much of her living in a little garden patch, and ministers to her own wants. She has begun to fail, however, and when visited by a Blade man a few days ago said that she was so "tired" she could not get about much. Some had wanted her to attend the unveiling of the monument to the Navarres and to attend the Fourth of July celebration at Curtice, but she said she had not done her washing and with true femininity, urged that she could not think of going out unless her wearing apparel was in order.

Thought to Be 105.

Mrs. Cadaract does not know her age, but older residents believe her to be 105 or more. She recalls when the Indian braves went through here to attack Ft. Meigs, the incident being impressed upon her through punishment administered by her mother. She also recalls another incident at that time. Her grandfather, an Indian chief who owned much of the property about and below Presque Isle, dressed himself in the gay red British uniform of the Indian allies. This chief had been suggested to lead the Indians in the fight, and with grim humor, the Indian chief dressed in a British officer's uniform and swung a British sword at his side and strutted about, much to the merriment of the braves about him.

Mrs. Cadaract's husband was of half-French descent, but she has been a widow ever since most of the residents here recall. She was a girl in long dresses when the late Robert Navarre, son of the scout Robert Navarre, was born. Her own father died and her mother was married to the eldest brother of Peter and Robert Navarre. She is a cousin of the Indian family named Knaggs who for years held property in various parts of this county

MRS. VICTORIA CADARACT

and near Ft. Wayne, Ind., finally being awarded property at Ft. Wayne after a long lawsuit.

She is of the Chippewa tribe. Much of her life history has been secured from L. H. Metzger and Mrs. S. W. Cook of the East side and other friends at her home near Curtice.

Kept From Infirmary.

Until a few years ago she walked to Toledo and yet walks two miles to Curtice, O., where she gets the few things needful for her existence that she is unable to raise on her truck patch. Several efforts to have her cared for at the county farm have been frustrated by her old friends who felt that to thus shut her up would be to end her days. So the county makes her a little allowance and this with the help of neighbors and friends enables her to exist in the same manner she has all her life.

The late Thad. Taylor set apart a certain plot of ground for her use as long as she lives, and the tenants were expected to plow this ground for her every year. Here she raised squaw corn, potatoes, a few beans and other garden stuff.

An Old Sea Legend.

The story of the Flying Dutchman is an old legend of the sea of a ship which could be seen about the Cape of Good Hope. The story is that a Dutch captain, of the name of Vanderdecken, having his ship tossed about by fierce winds, swore, with an oath, that he would round the cape, even if it took until judgment day to do it. As a punishment, therefore, his ship never touched land, but sailed on and on forever.

BILBOES FOR MISDEMEANORS

A Degraded Form of Punishing Offenders in Early Days.

As a means of punishing the refractory colonists, bilboes were brought from England by the Massachusetts magistrates. In the oldest court records appear many sentences to place offenders in the bilboes. This mode of punishment was said to have originated in Bilboa, Spain, and consisted in a long, heavy bar of iron, having two sliding shackles, like handcuffs. In these shackles were placed the legs of the prisoners, who were then locked in by means of a padlock. Sometimes a chain attached the bilboes to the floor, but this was not necessary, for this degrading implement of punishment is too heavy to allow locomotion.

OUR POTATO PRODUCTION

Germany Led When Last Comparison Was Made.

Compared with certain other countries of much smaller area and much less population, the potato production in the United States is small. The year, however, promises a bigger crop in this country. In 1911, when the last comparison was made, Germany led with 1,263,000,000 bushels; Austria came second, with 426,000,000 bushels; France followed, with 324,000,000 bushels, and the United States produced but 293,000,000 bushels that year.

Thrilling Tale of Old Santa Fe Trail

Few men came nearer death on the old Santa Fe trail and lived to tell the story than William Cole, mail driver and plainsman in Kansas prior to the civil war, says the Kansas City Star. Cole owed his life to a lucky accident which he, at first, believed lost him his only chance to escape from a band of marauding Indians.

Cole left Independence in October, 1859, as helper on the mail coach then operating between Independence and Santa Fe by Hall & Porter, frontier contractors. Michael Smith was in charge of the coach, with Lawrence Smith, his brother, as second helper. There were no passengers, on account of the outbreak of the Kiowa Indians a few weeks before.

The trip from Independence to Cow Creek was made without incident. There the mail coach met a party of soldiers under Major Sedgwick. Indians had been reported on the trail ahead, so Major Sedgwick detailed 40 ahead, so Major Sedgwick detailed 40 Fork, 55 miles distant, then considered the most dangerous part of the trail.

No Indians were encountered, and the party had supper at Pawnee Fork, thinking all danger was past. As was customary, the mail coach continued its journey as soon as supper was over. Short night drives were made each one of the 21 days consumed in transporting mail to New Mexico.

The Smith brothers and Cole drove quickly away from the soldiers, singing snatches of songs heard on their last trip to civilization. At Jones' Point, two and a half miles from the soldiers' camp, several Indians rode alongside the coach.

"How! How!" they called. Cole answered them. Lawrence Smith, who was driving, became a little scared and fingered his rifle nervously.

"They mean murder," he whispered to Cole. Cole made light of his fears, saying they were too close to the soldiers.

"A cracker or two'll satisfy them," he said.

All travelers carried hardtack crackers then. Acting on his own suggestion, Cole crawled to the rear boot of the coach and began opening a tin of crackers. While he was behind the curtain more Indians rode up and fired a shower of arrows at the two Smiths. Michael was killed. Lawrence began to shout. A rifle ball then ended his life.

Cole jumped from the boot back into the coach at the first hostile sound. He grabbed a rifle and hastily fired. Then he picked up the whip and cracked it over the heads of the nine mules hitched to the coach. They started off at a gallop, the Indians following. For half an hour the race continued. It was nearly dark. Finally as Cole turned to shoot the mules swerved from the trail, struck a gully and threw Cole headlong.

But what apparently meant death saved his life. Without weapons, he started running down the ravine and in the gathering darkness made his escape to the soldiers' camp. A scouting party went out immediately, finding only the scattered contents of the mail bags and the bodies of the two unfortunate drivers.

New Canadian Railway.

The Central Canada Railway, on which, it is officially announced, work will be begun this season, is to be the connecting line between the Edonton, Dunvegan & British Columbia and the Pacific Great Eastern Railways. It will tap one of the most fertile agricultural districts in western Canada, where settlers from many parts of the world have taken up homesteads during the last few years.

Sunday School

A MOVING PICTURE OF SALVATION

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 19 Is "Blind Bartimaeus."—Mark 10:46-52.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

AN ENTERPRISING old fellow, who thinks that the world is going to end next October, is now giving a series of free moving picture exhibitions over the land, wherein he purports to show the whole scheme of things, from chaos through creation and Calvary, clear up to the present time.

Aside from the fact that chaos and creation do not lend themselves readily to the cinematograph, the idea is in accordance with popular taste. People like to see things in a picture. They remember history in terms of great men, and great men in terms of specific incidents.

So we may take this familiar story, which is assigned for today's Sunday school lesson, as summing up the whole mission and message of Jesus—the scheme of salvation in an episode. The characters are Christ, the crowd and a blind beggar by the wayside down in old Jericho, where death awaited him within the week. Jesus had the profoundest concerns of eternity to engross his thought; but he still had an eye for the needs of every-day people.

Theosophists believe that everybody has an "aura," an impalpable personality which it exhales. They even give this "aura" colors. The truth which underlies this fantastic conception is that everybody radiates something of himself. A man's reputation is a real aura, extending his personality far beyond what he knows. Thus the good repute of Jesus had gone farther than ever his footsteps had wandered. Kings on their thrones and beggars by the wayside had heard of this good man, who was a wise teacher and a wonderful healer. Even poor, lowly Bartimaeus, whose accustomed beggar station was on the main highway of Jericho, had heard the wonder tales of the works of Jesus.

The way a man's reputation may travel in all directions and down into the substratas of society, should give him pause. Sometimes the truest appraisal of a man's character may be had from those who see it from the under side. The lowly person whom you pass day after day has an estimate of you that would perhaps exalt or shrivel your pride.

The good news which Jesus spoke and lived was carried on the wings of report in every possible direction.

Before the Day of Asylums.

We have no parallel for Bartimaeus in our western life. The blind beggar no longer sits by the highway, or if he does, he is likely as not to be wealthy. We have better means of caring for the needy than trusting them to casual charity. Every state has its asylums for the blind, as for other deficients.

Poor Bartimaeus lived before the day of asylums. He had to fend for himself. His wailing, whining plea was his only means of extracting a scant livelihood from a world which had not become tinged, as is ours, with the compassion of Christ. The horrible misery of the beggars of the Orient, as they are fixed in my memory, makes possible a mental picture of this abject creature by the wayside.

The only asylum of which Bartimaeus could dream was Jesus himself. There was no other. It is Christianity that builds refuges for human need. So the only hope of this blind beggar was that some day he might come into contact with the compassionate Healer and Wonder-Worker.

The Faith That Sees Clearly.

Churches and preachers are often ignored nowadays by large sections of the community, but Jesus always created a commotion. Wherever he went he was talked about. Rumor heralded his coming. Multitudes thronged his path.

"What means this eager, anxious throng,
Which moves with eager haste along—
These wondrous gatherings day by day?
What means this strange commotion, pray?
In accents hushed, the throng reply,
'Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.'"

A "scene" was created when Jesus drew near the stand of this familiar wayside beggar. The abject creature was delirious with excitement. His dreams and desires were coming true. Before ever the Master had drawn near him, his shrill, hysterical voice was lifted high above the tumult: "Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"

Again and again, with increasing shrillness, his cry was reiterated. In the darkness of his mental isolation the poor beggar had determined that such works as had been wrought by Jesus could be done by none other than the Messiah. Therefore he acclaimed him by the familiar messianic title. It is easy for great need to be possessed of great faith. Bartimaeus did not have to go to the rabbis to discuss questions concerning the Messiah. No scholarly quibbles bothered him. Here was One who met the need of the destitute. That was proof enough of his divine mission. Then, as now, simple faith saw most clearly.

All the while the shrill scream, growing momentarily more hysterical, rose higher and higher. The bystanders were becoming annoyed and scandalized. They thought it reflected upon the good name of their community to have the noted Stranger met by such commotion.

With many a shake and gesture and stern word they warned the beggar, "Hold you peace!" They told him that the great Teacher had no time for wayside beggars. He was on his way to the great Passover and, of course, he was interested in the great buildings that Herod had erected to make Jericho famous. The beggar's intrusion of his misery was a jarring note.

Yet so far as Bartimaeus was concerned, all the concerns of the world seemed small alongside of this one particular need of his own. There was no suppressing such a desire as his. He wanted one thing and wanted it with a strong crying that consumed his soul and shut out the world. Even as John Knox cried, "Give me Scotland, or I die!" so Bartimaeus clamored for sight.

Importunity and Opportunity.

Importunity sometimes makes opportunity. God likes to answer persistent prayers. He loves the man who will not be denied. Insistent faith wins him. Of course, Jesus heard the beggar's cry. What were Herod's palaces to him alongside of a human need? He cared more for it than for the veritable gardens of God that surrounded Jericho in glorious effulgence. Somebody has said that God would still all the celestial choirs of cherubim and seraphim around the Throne, if necessary, in order to hear the prayer of one needy human being. The world had been unheeding of Bartimaeus for long dreary years. Jesus knows him the first time he passes.

Suddenly the procession halted. Turning toward the beggar Jesus said, "Call ye him." Then the sycophantic crowd, who had been stilling the clamor of Bartimaeus, became vociferous in their message to him: "Be of good cheer. He calleth thou."

Delirious with joy, the blindman leaped up. No patient plodding forward, with a staff in front of him, on this occasion. No careful concern for his poor property. Flinging aside his treasured outer garment, and plunging forward in the direction of the sweet voice he had heard, heedless of whom he might run into, Bartimaeus rushed to Jesus. This is a dramatic picture and one that the world would not willingly spare from its galleries of memory.

Getting the Thing We Want.

Sometimes our dreams do come true. The deepest and dearest desires of our hearts are realized. For it is the compassion of God to give more than we ask or desire. Such a great hour had come to Bartimaeus. This was his moment of opportunity and destiny, for the Voice that had summoned him from his wayside roost now continued, "What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?"

What an offer was this! It was a blank check on the resources of heaven. Bartimaeus could have what he wanted!

Did he take time for deliberation? Not he. Was there any need for him to calculate some scheme of permanent relief that would take him from the roadside? Could he not get an introduction to Herod's favor?

No consideration of the sort entered his mind for an instant. He wanted one thing and only one thing, and he wanted that so badly that it crowded into his throat like a sob. "Rabbi, that I may receive my sight."

That was all. He believed that Jesus could do this miracle for him. Nor was his faith misplaced. For a third time the patient, gentle-voiced Teacher spoke, "Go thy way. Thy faith hath made the whole." Straight way Bartimaeus was no longer blind Bartimaeus by the roadside, but a seeing man. Exultant in his joy, and grateful, he left all his old ways and followed Jesus toward Jericho.

A Picture Story.

In that incident you have the whole gospel. It is all there, in graphic form. There is man's need, which no human power can satisfy. There is the compassion of Christ, which encompasses the lowliest and their desires. There, too, is man's faith craving the best from heaven, and Christ's quick answer of full deliverance and love.

Blind and needy humanity is to find its real needs met by Jesus of Nazareth, as he walks through the common ways of life.

Her Prophecy Came True.

Mrs. B. A. Cook, a former employe in a hotel in Sacramento, Cal., who recently was married to B. A. Cook, a wealthy man of Galveston, Texas, returned to Sacramento, bought the hotel and discharged the housekeeper, fulfilling her prophecy made last summer.

VARIETIES

There are 8,000,000 cats in Engl

Tacoma has forbidden treating saloons.

Switzerland is a heavy importer American apples.

The inventor of the safety pin a fortune of $10,000,000.

Electricity is superseding all forms of power in mining work.

Birmingham (England) gunmak report a shortage of skilled labor.

Chicago Masons are preparing build a clubhouse to cost $1,000

The Mohammedan does not silk because it is the product worm. He regards it as unclean.

Brussels maintains a school grave diggers, through which must pass to take up that occupa

In combatting the diseases ca by the fly, it is computed that $800,000 is spent in the country year.

Bonds worth $1,600 were recov from a garbage can at the rear lodging house in Chicago by de ives. They had been thrown awa mistake.

An experimental station in w flax and hemp culture will be stu will be established by the Hungar ministry of agriculture.

Celluloid wings for aeroplanes are said to be so transparent a be invisible 300 feet in the air has been invented by a German engin

Prospectors in the Philippines h discovered a large vein of asp which is likely to have a marked fluence on the paving of cities in far east.

There are prospects that work the English channel tunnel may started next year, according to a ment issued by the house of comm tunnel committee.

Russia is the only country in world besides the United States h has more than one city of 1,000 population. There are only ten cities in the world.

Dr. Naegeli, professor of medi at Liege University, commends practice of yawning. A good yaw the Belgian professor asserts, is cellent for the lungs.

In the Malay peninsula an Eng naturalist has discovered a specie ant that makes its nest in the st stems of ferns that grow on the t of trees high in the air.

Two hundred megaphones h been ordered by the British war fice for military use. They will used chiefly by artillery officers give commands at a distance.

The incubator for the hatching chickens seems to us a new pro yet the Egyptians have long ra chickens in this way, their metho ing in the use of heated ovens.

Telling the people through newspapers and in other ways of the 10 more species of birds to be found their home town is the task set the Sioux City Bird Club has set self.

Notwithstanding his French name, Daniel Defoe, author of Rob son Crusoe, was an Englishman was born in London in 1661, d the reign of Charles II. He died 1731.

Examination of especially well served mummies by European sci tists recently has shown that tu cular disease of the spine and m laria were common ills in Egypt centuries ago.

Canadian farmers are gradually carding the heavy fence rails th have surounded their properties decades, and are erecting stand wire field fencing, with attract entrance gates.

The Bank of the Philippine Is received about April 1 from the dicate mine in Masbate a consi ment of gold valued at $10,000, makes the second shipment from same mine in two weeks.

Sleep, according to two Ger scientists, is due to a poison secretion of the brain, which acts an anti-toxin for the poisons p duced in the higher nerve centers mental and physical fatigue.

Trees for beautifying school grounds are furnished free to schools in California by the State Normal School. Chico will send, on request, a man to lay school gardens in rural communi

The new White Star liner Ol nic, under construction at Belf to be fitted with electrically w davits on both sides of the ship being capable of lowering boats with passengers at the rate of a minute.

A popular drink among the pe ants of Russia is called quass. It made by pouring warm water rye or barley meal. It is a ferment ed liquor and is very sour, but been used for years by these po erty-stricken people.

New York employers have adopt the plan of having their empl meet with efficiency experts, who plain efficiency systems after are installed. In this way, it is said workmen can understand better w certain methods are pursued.

There are about 150 varieties the stone jade. It is found in China It is of various shades of green. W the Museum Guimet of Paris has rare collection of jade, the curve jade of the Metropolitan Museum Art, in New York, is said to be finest in the world.

A cablegram from Kingston to the London Times reports that an Engl ish expert asserts that, after pro longed prospecting, he has discovered an extensive radium deposit on a Jamaican mountain. A sample sent to the United States for analysis has been pronounced satisfactory.

The imperial guard is the name given by Napoleon to the old guard when he became emperor, in 1804. It was disbanded in 1815, when Waterloo extinguished the em pire, but in 1854 it was revived by Napoleon's nephew, Louis Napoleon. In 1870 it surrendered at the battle of Metz, and was afterward abolished.

The midway at the Panama-Pacific Exposition is to be called El Camino. The word is Spanish for highway. Its use for the exposition sponsors aside for concessions is intended to recall "El Camino Real," the king highway, built by the Spaniards the length of the state, with a mission marking the end of each day's journey.

"Fellow-citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like the old woman's dance." These were the first lines of Lincoln's announcement of his candidacy for the legislature, delivered by him in the year of 1832.

The PEACE PAGE.

EDITOR MARTHA HOLDEN

Behind the Vines

MARTHA HOLDEN.

There is a wide piazza that I know, hung with clematis, whose fairy tendrils are now reaching out and upward over every part of white balustrade and pillar.

The porch is away from the din of the street, and looks out upon a stretch of grass with clumps of birch and purple beech.

Restfulness is the keynote here, and, after the heat and burden of the day it is a pleasant retreat, with a tray of tinkling glasses of lemonade and a group of friends with something to say.

Last night there came a neighbor who brought us a glimpse of the great woman's meeting at Chicago, which she attended last month. Said she: "To look at little Mrs. Pennypacker, who is the head of 1,700,000 American women, you could realize what woman's power in the world really is."

"Her femininity first of all as Mrs. Pennypacker demonstrates, but the strength of womanhood, not its weakness.

"We heard her say from the platform and she said it from the heart: 'We have learned to differ, but we also know that there is no cause great enough to make it worth while to forget that we are gentlewomen.'"

"I wonder if we'll forget to be gentlewomen when we have the vote," asks our hostess, who is not a suffragist.

"Of course not," says Miss X, who is one. "What a triumph for woman suffrage was the endorsement of the principal of political equality at the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Twenty-two years ago at the first triennial convention at Chicago, a delegate rose and proposed the indorsement of equal suffrage in a plank of the Federation. She stood alone. No delegate supported her."

"There was a strong protest of anti-suffrage at the convention was there not?" asks the husband of the hostess. He has just stopped for a glass of lemonade, and will soon depart.

"Yes," said the fair-minded neighbor. "Mrs. Dodge, the president of the National Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage, declared that the suffrage would antagonize thousands of women and needlessly inject politics into philanthropies."

"The week of the convention the Illinois supreme court declared constitutional the law by which women in that state are now partially enfranchised. It makes the voting women of Illinois feel as if they had come to stay," said Miss X.

"It all means," said the hostess, "that we'll have to vote whether we want to or not, and that we must, to vote intelligently and righteously, know what we are doing. We must study politics. I hate it, but I will study because I want to vote in the best way."

"It surely adds to our responsibilities," said the neighbor, "but the woman who shirks responsibility is fast going out of fashion."

"It's your wide-awake woman who keeps up with the news of the day that's in demand now," agreed Miss X. "Whether or not she uses her right of franchise, she must know why she may use it."

"Look at the English women," said the neighbor.

"Horrors! Never speak of them, if you have any respect for suffrage at its best," said the hostess.

"I only mean that English women, whether suffragists or not, take an interest in politics, and are able to discuss the questions of the day when they meet, instead of driveling along as our women too often do, about clothes or yeast or cake frosting."

"Can we be just as feminine," queried our hostess, "if we learn to discuss politics?" Miss X jumped and screamed at a big black pinching bug that was circling toward her, and then replied calmly as he veered away: "Just as feminine, my dear, and for more useful and harmless and interesting. Women corrode more good clean summer atmosphere with gossip than any city health department can ever hope to purify. If they will espouse a cause to talk about, the world will feel the effect at once."

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

A CORRESPONDENCE CHAT

I enjoy letters very much and realize that only a few can be published in the Blade. This made me think of what I shall call a Correspondence Club. Its object is the advancement of letter writing. The number of members to be five and the letters to be written in regular order. The first, to member A during the first week of each month, the second to B not later than the 14th, the third to C before the 21st and the last to D during the last week. I will answer the first eight letters I receive, thus starting two clubs, all that I have time to write to.—V. L. Daily, Laporte, Minn.

Here is a novel idea, and it will be helpful to many. In your increased private correspondence, dont' forget to write your Peace Page letter now ond then, which helps to entertain and cheer thousands.—M. H.

A GOOD SUGGESTION

In The Blade of June 18, there was an interesting legend, by W. E. U. relative to a mound near Bolivar, Ohio, and there was a suggestion, by the editor of the Peace Page, as to the preserving of our Indian legends, and early American history.

Would not the subject of Indian geographic names, their etymology and meaning in English, be a matter of interest to many of the members of your family? The writer might be able to furnish much interesting information with reference to this, if desired, and would be willing, if possible, to answer all inquiries, relative thereto.—Silverthorn.

This would be interesting to old and young alike, and especially valuable to our young people, as knowledge of the Indian and his legends is rapidly passing. Let us hear from you again, and from any of our family who can add to the store of Indian lore.—M. H.

LIGHT IN DARKNESS

Here am I. It is just a year since I last had a chat with you. I have often thought of you all, but, I was not sure of conveying the cheer to members of the Peace Page, which is our object. For I have gone through trials, sickness, bereavement, and my own ill health at last. But I send my best wishes to all friends. I send these last lines of a beloved poem to the discouraged ones, to help them to see the "tiny streak of light."

Then I looked in the face of my Master,
And His smile just seemed to say,
"Couldst thou not have trusted me fully
For every step of the way?"
But as I turned to praise Him
He laid His hands in mine
And bade me look behind me,
Where a ray of light divine
Had lit up the narrow valley
That I had but lately trod,
And I saw at a glance 'twas the right way
And that I had been walking with God.

Cheer up! Let us all sing a song of trust; for sing I must.—Just Plain Mary.

I'm sure our dear Plain Mary's message will find response in many stricken hearts that are bravely trying to see the light. Our grief becomes serviceable when we can comfort others out of a broken heart. That unselfish service counts for good to all who receive, as well as to the giver.—M. H.

OUR OLDEST MEMBER

I count myself happy to be one of your Blade readers over 90 years old. Uncle Henry Nepp of West Virginia is not quite my twin. L. M. T. of Ohio speaks of a soldiers' diary of 1865. Keeping diary is one of my hobbies. If any Blade readers have kept a diary as long as I have I would like to have them write me. I commenced January 1, 1865, and with the exception of one year (1874) have kept one continuously ever since and am yet at it. There is but one blank, caused by illness, being unable to write. Occasionally a day is blank from neglect or forgetfulness. Fifty-seven (how many more?) in a little bookcase, all by themselves.

In my later volumes I put in some spice occasionally and some humor, as occasion comes. But "Who cares for Logan? Not one."—Eli Bartoo, Brisbin, N. Y.

We are always glad to hear from Mr. Bartoo and this slight revelation of himself is most interesting. The 57 journals are a great possession.—M. H.

THE WOMAN WHO COUNTS.

I live among the mountains of eastern Tennessee and think it a beautiful place. I do not thing I would exchange the country for the city. I enjoy reading very much. I think our first book should be the Bible. I have read St. Elmo and like it very much. I do not think there is any harm in reading such books as St. Elmo.

I enjoy the letters from the north. I wish some more would write from Michigan as I have lots of friends and relatives there. I agree with C. E. Lipps of Jonesboro, Tenn., about dolls. I do not think it any harm in letting children play with dolls. I have been married almost five years and have two dear little children and I love to see them enjoy themselves. I think the woman who counts is the one who tries to make her home the happiest place and does not care so much about politics. Come on, sisters, with some more good letters, concerning the woman who counts, and the men also should express their opinions in this subject. Mary E. D., Unicoi, Tenn.

Here's a good letter on one of our topics. Let's have more, as the writer suggests.—M. H.

MOTHER OF FIVE

I am a mother of five children and have also raised four grandchildren. We are farmers, but three of our boys work at the potteries and I have no doubt but many of the Peace Page family have flower pots and cooking crocks, which have been made here in our town. I love to read the letters from the older writers. It brings back old thoughts and scenes of home. I was not too young to share the sorrow that the war of 1861 brought in our home, for I had three brothers in it. One was wounded, but they are all still living and are geting up in years now. I certainly was pleased to see one bachelor come out of hiding long enough to proclaim his views on the mode of dress and what he thought of the young girls' exhibits. At these times he must feel safe in his bachelor quarters. I certainly agree that June is and always has been more lovely than any other month in the year to most of us—flowers and birds loving ones; but of course June brings her work, her sorrow, also her troubles, but all love the bright side, and June always brings her share of brightness. —Mrs. E. B., Ohio.

Sometimes our brightest experiences come in the dark times of the year, and vice versa, but as our sister says, we all love the glories which belong to June. We are always glad to hear from the mothers. A mother letter helps everybody.—M. H.

RELICS.

I have read several letters written by some who are lucky enough to own many relics. So I will tell you about our collection. We have over 4,000 pieces of foreign money, and 15 old United States coins, some being coined in 1790; and three pictures worked on silk handkerchiefs by little girls in China. We also have eight hand-painted pictures on silk—the ones that are worked with a needle, and those hand-painted are about three yards long and five feet wide.

We also have 16 other smaller hand paintings.

We have a boomerang and 3 large knives once used by the savages and a few earrings and pins and all kinds of photos from every country in the world. Many cruel scenes and many beautiful ones. A. READER.

A STRADIVARIUS

I have an old violin with the following printed on a piece of paper in the bottom of the violin: Antonius Stradivarius, Cremonenfis Facrebat, Anno, 1721." This violin is in a good state of preservation and fine toned. Please answer through the columns of your paper as to the value of such a violin. —W. F. Mo.

Antonio Stradvari of Cremona, Italy, was the most celebrated of the masters of violin maknig and your violin belongs to the period of his highest achievements from 1700-25. I cannot tell you its value in money, but it is worth a great deal. If you will write to the British Museum, London, Dept. of Musical instruments, you will be apt to get an authoritative valuation.—M. H.

Blade Book

FROM ALASKA

Two of our readers who live at Chignik, Alaska, have sent us letters which I take pleasure in adding to The Blade book, because of their atmosphere and novelty. — Martha Holden.

Chignik, Alaska, June 3.

I am a girl of 14 years and love to read letters. I am going to school and am in the fourth grade. There are 34 pupils in school, 17 boys and 17 girls. I have no brothers nor sisters. I have one dog, his name is Joe, and a cat by the name of Tom. I have a doll. Her name is Clara.

We have 12 chickens and one little chick, 11 hens and one rooster. The grass is growing very tall and green now. It is about two feet high around the beach. The salmon berries are just budding now. They have red flowers. And also the violets are in bloom. Everybody is working building a new cannery, also new houses and painting the ones they don't take down. The fishermen caught 80 red salmon already. Last year they put up 26,000 cases of red salmon. They have three gasoline launches, their names are Owl, Hawk and the Coot, and a steam launch by the name of Chignik and a big steamer, Alitak. All the birds are here now. Every morning we hear them singing. There are canary birds, half past fives and other birds.—Evelina Erickson.

They are building a new cannery in the same place where the other one was. They caught the first fish on the 30th of May. They will start to can salmon next week. There are three canneries in this place. The Northwestern Fisheries, Alaska Packers and the Columbia River Packers. The Columbia River Co. have five gasoline boats. The Alaska Packers have three and two steamers, and the Northwestern have four. The three canneries together can put up 75,000 fish a day. Last year was the poorest they ever had. They put up only 26,000 cases. The most they ever had was 75,000 cases. This year they only have three salmon traps apiece. There are five kinds of salmon—king, red, silver, humpback and dog salmon.

There are other kinds of fish, too. Tom cod, cod fish, herring, sculpin and halibut. There are lots of flowers here, some grow high up in the cliffs. There are, too, the salmonberries, blueberries, cranberries and mossberries.—Louis Harris.

Our Correspondents

A. E. A., Fla., is a former Ohio woman who has lived south for 15 years. She will be glad to exchange cards. Address here.

Many years ago, in the Tribune and Farmer, I saw a poem entitled, Let Us Call the Baby Ruth. I would be very thankful if some one would send it to the Poet's Corner, or to Mrs. C. E. Van Ness, Franklin, Pa.

Dear readers, if you have loved ones, tell them now how dear they are to you. If you have good friends give them praise while they can appreciate it. Loving words will not penetrate a coffin lid. If you have a flower for a dear one, give it while she can enjoy its perfume. — Aunt Bess of Texas.

ADDRESS WANTED

Mr. Chandler of North Dakota. Oglesby, wounded at Shiloh.

THE VANISHING RED MAN.

The Indians of North America are vanishing. Within a few generations they have fallen from their pride and power into small numbers, poverty and weakness.

Yes, a vanishing race, once held power and was happy with his squaws and papooses. Who played on the banks of rushing rivers and was as happy as the day was long.

The white man's cruelty is now sending heaps of the noble red men to the last resting place. They are so placed that they do not get the freedom of God's beautiful green earth nor the pure air of the heavens. The Indian is unjustly treated and if we only could know him in his homely habits and could see him in his wigwam, among the tall grasses of his hunting grounds on the banks of swift rushing rivers he loves, then we would know one of the best of God's handiwork. My dear old grandmother has often told us what the white race has done to the red men. They destroyed his entity among his people.

Indians were one of the finest race of people in the world. I have been often to see our race of people, how I felt nobody knows, only those who have lived the free life of the Indian. Just to see a dance would make one long for the open fields and rest by a swift running river.

What does the Indian of today think about the "Great Father," he thinks him unfair and changeable. It is the white man who is to blame for the downfall of so great a people. I think it is about time that Uncle Sam wake up and tend to the wants of his red people. I thank the great Spirit that I'm a red man. I'll be very glad indeed if white people could only understand and not run down the red man as he is one of the noblest of men.—Juanita.

Come again, Juanita. It is long time since you sat with us.—M. H.

A COLOR EFFECT

I live in western North Carolina. It is the most beautiful part of the state. I am a young wife, just 17 years old, and would like to hear from some of the old folks as I love old folks better than young folks.

I think the dresses women are wearing now are awfully bad. I was going down the road the other day and I met a young lady who had a split skirt on with a bright green skirt under it. It did look funny. I hope our young girls won't take it up. I wish some one would send the song the Dying Cowboy. I would return the favor anyway.—Ugly Balm, N. C.

Americans Who Are Lost to America

GRANDSON OF WHITELAW REID AND HIS MOTHER.

The matrimonial unions of American dollars with British nobility have robbed the United States of vast wealth and fine blooded citizenship which has been gobbled by John Bull. These intermarriages between rich American heiresses and impoverished nobles have been going on for almost a century, ever since the hatchet was buried after the war of the Revolution.

One beneficent result of these nuptial ties has been the men of note of American origin, especially in the sphere of politics. Anent this we need but mention Winston Churchill, whose mother was a native of New York and who is now a member of the English Cabinet.

That the grandson of Whitelaw Reid will make a mark in King George's domain goes without saying. He is here depicted with his mother, who was the favorite child of Mr. Reid, and who married the eldest brother of Lord Dudley. If he has inherited half the grit and smartness of his late grandfather he will be a big man.

At the time of the marriage of his mother the London papers went wild over her beauty, which is of a blonde type. Her son Jack is a bright boy, now in his sixth year, and he is said to be the image of his celebrated grandpa.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

FROM OLIVE BRANCH

Pennemite Jake, permit me to thank you for the pleasure your suggestions gave me. I will act on it without further delay.

I propose the purplt and white pansies as the Peace Day flower, not that I love them more than the beautiful white rose or dainty for-get-me-not, but because these flowers do not grow successfully in all climates where the good, old Blade flourishes. Pansies will grow anywhere if given a little care. Then, too, we have the "pansy for thoughts." Thoughts of good will, charity and peace toward all mankind. The perfect peace that Jesus meant when He said to his disciples, "Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid."

I would suggest June 15, 1915 as our first Peace Day celebration and this will give ample time to grow pansies if this flower is selected.

Bonnie Burnie and Phrenologist, we were glad to see a few lines from you recently. Your names were some of my first M. G. R. acquaintances. Wish we might hear from Mylrea, Va. Boy, North Country Farmer, Raoul de Courbet, Mother's Stay, Jess McDonald and Daisy before long. Juniper Jes, I live only a few miles from Juniper Hill in N. Y. I am guessing who you are.

H. A. C., wish I could give you access to my little collection of books. B. M., I am another of your profession, who enjoys the work of the schoolroom, but duty has called to elsewhere for some time. Wish some teachers from Nebraska and Colorado would write about the school system in those states.

Just being happy is the finest thing to do;
Look on the bright side, rather than the blue;
Sad or sunny musing is largely in the choosing,
And just being happy is a brave work and true.

Just being happy will help other souls along—
With a heavy burden they may not be strong;
If their skies you brighten, your own sky will lighten,
By just being happy with a heart full of song.

—Olive Branch.

It was Olive Branch who gave us the suggestion last year of an M. G. R. home coming. Now she brings to us a fresh suggestion, and a helpful bit of verse, as well as all the good messages. I wish we could hear from all the pioneer M. G. R.'s.—M. H.

FRUITFUL IDAHO

I'm prompted by the beauty of the day and land to tell you of our golden west—of the Idaho which our father's geography describes as a desert country, valued only for gold mining. I'm afraid some of you study our ancestors' books and do not know my mountain state. Fifty years ago the wealth-seekers traveling over this new country did not know that as great and more certain wealth lay within the fertile valleys, yet time has proven it. I live in the fertile non-irrigation country called Palouse. My home is about 25 miles from the grave and tumble-down mission of Spalding, on the Clearwater river. This country is divided into grain and hay farms, varying in acreage from 80 to 1,000 acres. Fruit is also grown. A carload of apples from Moscow got sweepstake prizes at the national apple show. There is a great wealth in the forest that fringes the prairie. Every day human-like machinery of sawmills prepare lumber to meet the demands.

Brown Hands, I, too, find a deep, unquestionable friendship in nature. I like to roam the forest or sit in the shade of a "giant," while imagination trasforms the present back to the days when "Pale Face" never trod our golden west.—Billy.

BOOSTING WASHINGTON

I have just read the letter from Wyoming, saying it is hard to beat, and I think my state, Washington, is hard to beat with its varied resources, its delightfgul climate, beautiful scenery, wonderful wheat crops, and, last but not least such quantities of fruit. If any of the readers care for it, will send recipes for making fruit preserves without cooking, and how to keep cherries without cooking. You should see the cherries we grow here; they look more like plums than cherries.—S. S., Washington.

I think we should all like the recipes, and to hear more of your fine country.—M. H.

PRAISES FOR TENNESSEE

I live in sunny Tennessee, in the eastern part of the state, near Fordtown. This is a beautiful hilly country, with many springs of fine lime water. We are having beautiful summer weather here now. I am a farmer; also a missionary Baptist minister of the gospel, therefore, my "hobby" is farming to support myself and family and soul-saving for the Master. I have five children—four boys and one girl. I love to read the sweet letters of the Peace Page on child-training. I think there is a great responsibility on parents in training these bright jewels which deck our homes, for the wise man said, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it," and that means very much, I think.

M. D. E. of N. C., come again with some more "Bachelor Views." I thought that fine. Also, Mrs. A. E., of Ala., giving a description of your ideal country. I think I would like to be there.—H. W., Tennessee.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Picnic.

I will tell about our school picnic which we had the 12th of June, which was the last day of school. We had all the ice cream we could eat, also lemonade and a fine dinner. Enjoyed a very nice time in playing games. Nearly 100 present. I expect to have a fine time this vacation going visiting and fishing. We live close to the lakes. We have a boat of our own. Wish Aunt Martha could come and go with us fishing. We are going to have a township Sunday school rally on the Fourth of July at the lake. I go to Sunday school most every Sunday. I can play the piano; am most ready for my sixth grade of music. We had our recital the 29th of May. We have junior meeting every Saturday afternoon at church. Would like to receive cards from all the boys and girls of my age.—Gladys Bowlbys, Lake View, Mich.

Come again, Gladys, as you promise, and tell us about your "country." Thank you for the lovely wish, and also for responding to the request for summer outing letters. See how gay these accounts make our Page. Let's have more of them.—M. H.

In the Moutains.

I live on a farm out in the country seven miles from a railroad. It is very mountainous here, but any one can have fresh vegetables and plenty of flowers here. I was pleased to see so many good letters from the boys and girls last week. Come on up with our good paper that is read in so many states.

How many of you ever went huckleberry hunting? I do enjoy it. I would enjoy letters and post cards from the children. Will answer all.—Sarah Foley, Flem, Va.

Huckleberrying.

Oh, you all should have been with me yesterday. I went huckleberry hunting. I would like to receive a postcard shower. If any Fergusons read this write to Matie Ferguson, Banks, Ala.

In Old Virginia.

I am a girl of 15 and live on a farm about five miles north of Staunton on the Summardean road. My grandmother keeps house for my father and four brothers. Our mother has been dead for nearly four years; my youngest brother will be nine years old February 22. I have three pets, a dog, cow and a horse. My hobbies are riding horseback, cooking, raising chickens, reading interesting books and papers and going to Sunday school. We have all kinds of fruits and berries here. I would like cards or letters from the Blade boys and girls. My birthday is July 19.—Mary A. Rowe, Swope, Va.

The Beach.

I live about a quarter of a mile from the banks of Lake Michigan and often go to the beach. My birthday is the tenth of July, when I will be 13 years old. Will any one whose birthday is on the same day as mine write to me?

I have two sisters, one older and one younger than myself.—Nellie Marcellus, South Haven, Mich., Route 2.

Our Gay Songsters.

My hobby is going to school and reading good books. I also belong to the bird club. I think it cruel to kill any of them. What would this world be if it wasn't for our gay songsters? I am a girl of 17, and would like to exchange cards or letters from the boys and girls between the age of 16 and 20.—Gracie Casner, Bismarck, W. Va.

A Trip by Wagon.

I am one of a family of ten children, seven girls and three boys. I had always lived in Ohio until over four years ago. I came with my parents in a covered wagon to Michigan. We like our home much better than the one in Ohio.

Well how many twins have I who write to the Peace Page or reads it? I will be 15 years old on August 9.—Laura Smith, Beaverton, Mich.

P. S.—Would some one please send me the following songs: "The Little Letter Edged in Black." "A Package of Old Letters."

SHORT AND SWEET.

Florence Burnett, Telico, N. C., promises us a leter soon about her native state. Don't forget, Florence.

Josephine Bush, Cairo, W. Va., likes to help her mother, and to exchange cards.

Among Beatrice Gedes' hobbies is riding in autos. She lives at Milford, Ill.

Bertha E. Fell, 9, Minersville, O., will enjoy cards on her birthday, September 16.

Cora Robbins, 13, July 24, Belleville, W. Va., numbers among her pets a big doll with light hair and blue eyes.

Beatrice Seagrave, Kokomo, Ind., loves books and intends to write one some day. She is now 15.

Norbert Smith, 13 the 18th of August East Concord, N. Y., is again spending the summer with his uncle. They have a new barn and are preparing for the haying. Norbert wants to be a farmer.

M. A. Ferris, Bedford, Ky., wants you to guess. She is between 15 and 20.

K. McNulty, 11, Holly, Mich., sends Will the Angels Let Me Play? which she plays and sings. She loves music and to study.

Household Hints

I will send you a recipe that will help in using up old bread: Pare and slice fine six large apples, then cut in pieces some old bread; put in a pudding pan a layer of bread, then one of apples, and seasoning. Keep doing this until your pan is nearly full; then put in two cups of sugar, a small piece of butter, and bake till the apples are tender. Also add a little water.—Mrs. C. R. F.

A good substitute for mucilage is cold boiled potato. It will stick paper firm and fast. To remove the smell of fish from a frying pan or burned pie juice from pie tin, place the pan or tin, as the case may be, on the stove with some hot water in it; let it boil a few minutes, and the smell or juice will be gone.—Mrs. J. E., Mich.

Please send recipe for elderberry wine and for sulphur apples.

Two gallons of ashes mixed with a pint of sulphur, and sprinkle on cucumber plants will keep bugs away. —Mrs. C. K., Ind.

Seven Sentence Sermons

Though Allah and Earth pardon Sin, Remaineth forever remorse.—Kipling.

Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up.—Garfield.

"Oh, joy is like the magic cup;
I lift it to the sky
And still the more I offer up,
The fuller joy have I!"
—Charlotte Porter.

Harsh counsels have no effect; they are like hammers which are always repulsed by the anvil.—Helvetius.

Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment; thou shalt not respect the person of the poor, nor honor the person of the mighty; but in righteousness shalt thou judge thy neighbor.—Lev. 19: 15.

Mortal vision is a grievous bar to perfect judgment.—George H. Boker.

Time brings only one regret—that we have not more joy in the things that were, more belief, more patience, more love, more knowledge of the way things work out, more willingness to help toward the final result—Jennie June.

School House Fire Protection.

According to the division of education of the Russell Sage Foundation, only one state in the Union has good laws for the protection of school houses from fire. The report remarks that the United States, as a nation, spends nearly $1 for each inhabitant for the construction of new schools, and that, as a nation, we permit school houses to burn down at the rate of more than one each day of the year.

MABEL CLARE

The Blade is making a special effort to obtain the words—and the music, if possible—of a very old song, entitled "Mabel Clare." If anyone has the song they will be doing us a special favor by sending it in. Care will be taken to preserve the copy intact.—EDITOR BLADE.

POET'S CORNER

COLLEGE OIL CANS

On a board of bright Mosaic wrought
in many a quaint design,
Gleam a brace of silver goblets
wreathed with flowers and filled
with wine.
Round the board a group is seated;
here and there are threads of
white
Which their dark locks lately welcomed; but they're only boys tonight.
Some whose words have thrilled the
senate, some who win the critic's
praise—
All are "chums" tonight, with voices
redolent of college days.

"Boys," said one, "do you remember
that old joke about the wine—
How we used to fill our oil cans and
repair to 'No. 9?'
But at last the old professor—never
long was he outdone—
Opened up our shining oil cans and demolished all our fun!"
In the laugh that rings so gaily
through the richly curtained
room,
Join they all, save one. Why is it?
Does he see the waxen bloom
Tremble in its vase of silver? Does
he see the ruddy wine
Shiver in its crystal goblet, or do
those grave eyes divine
Something sadder yet? He pauses till
their mirth has died away,
Then in measured tones speaks gravely:
"Boys, a story, if I may, I will tell you,
though it may not merit worthily
your praise,
It is bitter fruitage ripened from our
pranks of college days."

Eagerly they claim the story, for they
know the Lit. D.,
With his flexible voice, would garnish
any tale, whate'er it be.
"Just a year ago tonight, boys, I was
in my room alone,
At the San Francisco L— House, when
I heard a plaintive moan
Sounding from the room adjoining.
Hoping to give some relief,
To the suffering one, I entered; but
it thrilled my heart with grief
Just to see that wreck of manhood—
bloated face, disheveled hair—
Wildly tossing, ever moaning, while his
thin hands beat the air.
Broken prayers, vile oaths and curses
filled the air as I drew near;
Then in faint and piteous accents, these
words I could plainly hear:
'Give me one more chance—one only—
let me see my little Belle,
Then I'll follow where they lead me,
be it to the depths of hell!'
When he saw me he grew calmer,
started strangely — looked me
o'er—
Oh, the glory of expression! I had
seen those eyes before!
Yes, I knew him; it was Horace, he
who won the college prize;
Naught remained of his proud beauty
but the splendor of his eyes.
He whom we were all so proud of, lay
there in the fading light;
If my years should number four-score,
I shall ne'er forget that sight.
And he knew me—called me 'Albert,'
ere a single word I'd said—
We were comrades in the old days; I
sat down beside the bed.

"Horace seemed to grow more quiet,
but he would not go to sleep.
He kept talking of our boyhood while
my hand he still would keep
In his own so white and wasted, and
with burning eyes would gaze
On my face, still talking feebly of the
dear old college days.
'Ah,' he said, 'life held such promise;
but, alas! I am today
But a poor degraded outcast—hopes,
ambition swept away.
And it dates back to those oil cans that
we filled in greatest glee.
Little did I think in those days what
the harvest now would be!'

"For a moment he was silent, then a
cry whose anguish yet
Wrings my heart burst from his white
lips, though his teeth were tightly set.
And with sudden strength he started—
sprang from my detaining arm,
Shrieking wildly: 'Curse the demons!
do they think to do me harm?
Back! I say, ye forked tongued serpents reeking with the filth of
hell!
Don't ye see I have her with me—my
poor sainted little Belle?'
"When I'd soothed him into quiet, with
a trembling arm he drew
My head down, 'Oh, Al,' he whispered,
'such remorse, you never knew.'
And again I tried to soothe him, but
my eyes o'erbrimmed with tears;
His were dry and clear, as brilliant as
they were in college years.
All the flush had left his features, he
lay white as marble now;
Tenderly I smoothed his pillows, wiped
the moisture from his brow.
Though I begged him to be quiet, he
would talk of those old days,
Brokenly at times, but always of 'the
boys' with loving praise.

"Once I asked him of Lornea—the
sweet girl whom he had wed—
You remember Rena Barstow. When
I asked if she were dead,
'No,' he said, his poor voice faltering,
'she is far beyond the Rhine.
But I wish to God, it were so, and I
still might call her mine.
She's divorced—she's mine no longer,'
here his voice grew weak and
hoarse,
'But although I am a drunkard, I have
one they can't divorce.
I've a little girl in heaven, playing
round the Saviour's knee,
Always patient and so faithful that at
last she died for me.

"'I had drunk so much, so often, that
my brain was going wild;
Every one had lost hope in me but
my faithful little child.
She would say, "Now stop, dear papa,
for I know you can stop now."
I would promise, kiss my darling, and
the next day break my vow.
So it went until one Christmas, dark
and stormy, cold and drear;
Out I started, just as usual, for the
cursed rum shop near,
And my darling followed after, in the
storm of rain and sleet,
With no covering, wrapped about her,
naught but slippers on her feet;
No one knew it, no one missed her, till
there came with solemn tread,
Stern-faced men unto our dwelling,
bringing back our darling—
dead,
They had found her cold and lifeless,
like, they said, an angel fair,
Leaning 'gainst the grog shop window
—oh, she thought that I was
there!'
Then he raised his arms toward heaven,
called aloud unto the dead,
For his mind again was wandering:
'Belle, my precious Belle!' he
said,
'Papa's treasure—papa's darling! oh,
my baby—did—you—come
All the way—alone—my darling—
just — to — lead — poor—papa—
home?
And he surely had an answer, for a
silence o'er him fell,
And I sat alone and lonely—death had
come with little Belle."

Silence in that princely parlor—head
of every guest is bowed.
They still see the red wine sparkle,
but 'tis through a misty cloud.
Said the host at last, arising, "I have
scorned the pledge to sign,
Laughed at temperance all my life
long. Never more shall drop of
wine
Touch my lips. The fruit was bitter,
boys; 'twas I proposed it first—
That foul joke from which poor Horace ever bore a life accurst!
Let us pledge ourselves tonight, boys,
never more by word, or deed,
In our fair homes, or elsewhere, help
to plant the poison seed."

POEMS WANTED

Face on the Barroom Floor, and Steamboat Bill, to Mrs. J. A. Shaffer, Kennerdale, Pa.

Bonaparte at St. Helena.

Lydia Margaret, I Thought I'd Cross the River and Whip Out Gen. Lee, to S. H. Duff Duffield, Va.

Gypsy's Warning.

Waif's Christmas, to Mrs. Mabel Dunbar, Mallory, N. Y.

Lord Lovell to J. W. Watts, Richland Center, Wis.

The Patchwork Quilt and Little Blossom to J. Emmons, Moultrie, Ohio.

THE MODEL CHURCH.

Well, wife, I've found the model church,
And worshiped there today;
It made me think of good old times,
Before my hair was gray.
The meeting-house was finer built
Than they were years ago;
But then, I found when I went in,
It was not built for show.

The sexton did not sit me down
Away back by the door,
He knew that I was old and deaf,
And saw that I was poor.
He must have been a Christian man;
He led me boldly through
The crowded aisle of that grand church,
To find a pleasant pew.

I wish you'd heard that singing, wife,
It had the old-time ring;
The preacher said, with trumpet voice:
"Let all the people sing!"
"Old Coronation" was the tune,
The music upward rolled,
Until I thought the angel-choir
Struck all their harps of gold.

My deafness seemed to melt away;
My spirit caught the fire;
I joined my feeble, trembling voice
With that melodious choir;
And sang as in my youthful days:
"Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all!"

I tell you, wife, it did me good
To sing that hymn once more;
I felt like some wrecked mariner
Who gets a glimpse of shore.
I almost want to lay aside
This weather-beaten form;
And anchor in the blessed port
Forever from the storm!

The preacher, well, I can't just tell
All that the preacher said;
I know it wasn't written—
I know it wasn't read.
He hadn't time to read it, for
The lightning of his eye
Went flashing 'long from pew to pew,
Nor passed a sinner by.

'Twas not a flow'ry sermon, wife,
But simple Gospel truth.
It fitted humble man, like me;
It suited hopeful youth.
To win immortal souls to Christ
The earnest preacher tried;
He talked not of himself or creed;
But Jesus, crucified.

How swift the golden moment flew,
Within this holy place!
How brightly beamed the light of heaven
From every happy face!
Again I longed for that sweet time
When friend shall meet with friend;
"Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end."

I hope to meet that minister—
That congregation, too—
In that dear home beyond the stars
That shine from heaven's blue;
I doubt not I'll remember,
Beyond life's evening gray;
That happy hour of worship
In the model church, today.

Dear wife, the toil will soon be o'er,
The victory soon be won;
The shining land is just ahead,
Our races is almost run.
We're nearing Canaan's happy shore,
Our home so bright and fair;
Thank God, we'll never sin again.
"There'll be no sorrow there."

THE HEART OF A FRIEND.

By Cornelia Seyle.

A heart that is glad when your heart is gay,
And true in the time of cares;
That halves the trials of a fretful day
And doubles the joys that it shares.

A heart that can cheer your heart with its song,
And comfort your hour of need;
A heart that is brave and faithful and strong,
Wherever misfortune may lead.

A heart that is yours when the way seems dark,
And yours in sunshine, too;
A heart that cares not for rank or mark,
But only the heart of you.

A heart that will shield when others abuse
That would rather miss fortune and fame than lose
The love of a friend that is dear.

A heart that will hear no ill of you,
But is ever quick to defend;
A heart that is always true, steel true—
Such is the heart of a friend.

THE WORD

John Kendrick Bangs.

Today, what ever may annoy,
The word for me is joy, just simple joy;
The joy of life;
The joy of children and of wife;
The joy of bright, blue skies;
The joy of rain, the glad surprise
Of twinkling stars that shine at night;
The joy of winged things upon their flight;
The joy of noonday, and the tried
True joyousness of eventide;
The joy of labor, and of mirth;
The joy of air, and sea, and earth—
The countless joys that ever flow from Him
Whose vast beneficence doth dim
The lustrous light of day.
And lavish gifts divine upon our way.
Whate'er there be of sorrow
I'll put off till tomorrow.
And when tomorrow comes, why then
'Twill be today and joy again!

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong." —Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

GRAIN ALCOHOL

Please tell something of the process of making grain alcohol.—H. B., Highwood, Mich. 1

This alcohol is known to the chemist as ethyl alcohol, and to the trade as grain alcohol or spirits of wine. It is colorless and inflammable, burning with a flame that is intensely hot, but almost non-luminous. Most of the alcohol used in the arts is produced by the fermentation of sugar starches. A thin paste is made from molasses, finely ground corn or potatoes, or other natural products containing sugar or starches, and a small quantity of malt or other agent containing diastase is added. Diastase is a substance having the property of breaking up starch into sugar. The mixture is allowed to stand until the diastase has transformed the starch into glucose. When the reduction to glucose is complete, yeast is added and the temperature is maintained at from 72 to 85 degrees Fahrenheit. Under the influence of the yeast plant the glucose undergoes fermentation, alcohol and carbon dioxide being the chief products. The next step in the process is to distill off the alcohol from the fermented product. This is usually done in a still heated by steam. One or more redistillations may be necessary to obtain the alcohol in a state of absolute purity and strength.

GARLIC

Kindly give a description of garlic in the Question Bureau.—L. B. H., Chestertown, N. Y.

Garlic is a species of onion cultivated in Europe since the year 1551. The leaves are grasslike and differ from those of the common onion in not being fistulous. The stem is about two feet high, terminated by a head composed principally of bulbs instead of flowers; the flowers are white and the root is a compound bulb, consisting of several smaller bulbs, commonly denominated cloves, enveloped by a common membrane. Garlic has a strong, penetrating odor and a pungent, acrid taste. It differs from the onion in being more powerful in its effects. In warm climates, where garlic is considerably less acrid than in cold ones, it is much used both as a seasoning and as a food. In the south of Europe, particularly in Spain, and among Italians in the United States, it enters into the composition of almost every dish, not only among the common people, but among the higher classes of society. At all times, however, while it has been prized by some nations, it has been detested by others, as by the ancient Greeks. Its cultivation is easy, and it is reproduced by planting the floral bulbs. Its medicinal virtues are celebrated.

X. Y. Z. AFFAIR

Please explain the X. Y. Z. affair.—H. C. W., Ripley, Miss.

In 1797 the French government refused to recognize C. C. Pinckney as United States minister and ordered him to leave France. Pinckney retired to Holland to await instructions from home. President Adams called a special session of congress and sent a new mission to France—C. C. Pinckney, John Marshall and Elbridge Gerry. The commissioners sent cipher dispatches to the President, and the Democrats in the senate in 1798 asked that these secret dispatches be published. The President raised no objections and the dispatches were sent to the senate. The commissioners stated that they had been approached by the French government's unofficial agents with proposals for bribes to the directory and the treasury as indispensable to peace preliminaries. The agents were designated in the correspondence sent to congress as X, Y and Z. The answer of the mission, when a demand was made for money, was "No. Not a sixpence." Later, Talleyrand denied all knowledge of the X, Y, Z negotiations. Thereupon M. Hottinguer (X), M. Bellamy (Y) and M. Hauteval (Z) published their story, which verified all that the Americans had charged.

BELGIUM AND TEXAS

Kindly give the size of the country of Belgium and that of the state of Texas.—F. S. G., Colby, Wash.

Belgium is a kingdom of Europe, bounded north by Holland, northwest by the North Sea, west and south by France, and east by the duchy of Luxemburg, Rhenish Prussia, and Dutch Limburg. Its greatest length northwest to southeast is 165 miles; greatest breadth north to south, 120 miles; area, about 11,400 square miles. For administrative purposes, Belgium is divided into nine provinces—Antwerp, South Brabant, East Flanders, West Flanders, Hainaut, Liege, Limburg, Luxemburg, and Namur. These provinces do not differ much in area and are so arranged as to form a compact and commodious division of the kingdom. The population is 7,432,784.

Texas is a south central state of the United States, the largest in area in the Union and popularly known as the "Lone Star State." It is bounded by the Gulf of Mexico on the southeast, by Louisiana and Arkansas on the east, by Arkansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory on the north, by New Mexico on the west, and by Mexico on the southwest. The state has an area of 265,780 square miles. Its greatest length is 825 miles, and breadth 740 miles, with a coast line of 400 miles. Texas has 246 counties, and the population in 1910 was 3,896,542.

THE LOTUS

Kindly give some information about the Lotus plant.—Q. J. D., Hallis, N. C.

Lotus is a popular name for a large number of unrelated plants. The genus contains between 50 and 100 species of herbs common in the temperate zones. They have trifoliate leaves, pea shaped, yellow, red or white flowers and linear or oblong pods. As a popular name is applied to various water lilies, especialy to certain African and Asiatic kinds, which were held to be sacred to natural deities, and were also symbolical of the world, the residence of the gods and of beauty. The date, plum or persimmon is sometimes called lotus from the specific name of one of its species, which by some writers is supposed to be the plant whose fruit was eaten by the fabled lotus eaters, and whose juice made into wine caused these people to forget their native country. In this connection either plants have been similarly mentioned.

The lotus eaters of ancient Greek legends were a people on the north coast of Africa who lived on the fruit of the lotus tree. According to Homer they received Ulysses and his followers hospitably, but the sweetness of the fruit caused such a happy languor that they forgot their native land and ceased to return to it, their sole object being to live in delicious, dreamy idleness in Lotusland.

1912 ELECTION

I wish to have the results of the 1912 election for president.—O. P. H., Leroy, W. Va.

The popular vote was: Woodrow Wilson, 6,293,120; William H. Taft, 3,285,082; Theodore Roosevelt, 4,119,582; Eugene V. Debs, 901,839; Eugene W. Chafin, 206,427.

The electoral vote was: Wilson, 435; Roosevelt, 88; Taft, 8.

The State of Pennsylvania has 38 electoral votes.

SILVERING MIRRORS

Will the Question Bureau please publish a method of silvering mirrors?—J. G. W., Grafton, W. Va.

The following is a good method of silvering a mirror. Pour three drachms of quicksilver to the square foot of foil. Rub smartly with a piece of buckskin until the foil becomes brilliant. Lay the glass upon a table, face downwards, place the foil upon the back, lay a sheet of paper over the foil, and place on it a block of wood or a piece of marble with a perfectly flat surface; put upon it enough weight to press it down tight, and let it remain in that position for a few hours. The foil will adhere to the glass.

ANDRE WCARNEGIE

Will you please give a biography of Andrew Carnegie?—P. M. P., Gardiner.

Andrew Carnegie, American ironmaster, manufacturer and philanthropist, was born in Dumfermline, Scotland, November 5, 1837. He began life without much money. He is a multimillionaire now. He built up his immense fortune through steady labor. His father owned a small hand loom business, but was forced to quit when steam began to be used. The Carnegies then emigrated to the United States and settled in Allegheny City, where young Carnegie found work as a bobbin boy in one of the factories with the salary of 20 cents per day. He became a telegraph messenger and soon worked himself up to the superintendency of the western division of the Pennsylvania railroad. He shrewdly invested some borrowed money that paid good dividends. During the war Carnegie controlled the eastern military roads and telegraph lines as Colonel Scott, the vice president of the road, was appointed assistant secretary of war. In 1862 he organized the Keystone Bridge Works, which built the first iron bridge across the Ohio. In order to increase the profits he had the Union Iron Mills erected so that they could furnish this iron. Plant after plant was added until they became one of the chief industrial factors in the entire business world in this, its greatest age. In 1888 he obtained controlling interest of his foremost rival, the Homestead Steel Works, and in seven other immense establishments centered around Pittsburg. In 1899 he consolidated these into one giant structure, the Carnegie Steel Co., and in 1901 Carnegie retired from business life, transferring his company at a valuation of $500,000,000 to be merged into one still vaster, the United States Steel Corporation, formed by J. Pierpont Morgan. Carnegie's United States residence is in New York; his summer establishment at Skibo castle, in the extreme north of Scotland. Mr. Carnegie has given a large part of his fortune to found libraries and schools. He is also known as an author, having written several books.

FAMOUS BELLS

Please give the names of some famous bells of the country.—J. F. J., Medina, N. Y.

Among the more famous bells of the world are: The bell of Cologne, weight 11 tons and cast in 1448; of Dantzic, 6 tons, 1453; of Halberstadt, 7½, 1457; of Rouen, 16, 1501; of Breslau, 11, 1507; of Lucerne, 7½, 1636; of Oxford, 7½, 1680; of Paris, 12 and four-fifths, 1680; of Bruges, 10¼, 1680; of Vienna, 17¾, 1711; of Moscow, 193, 1736; three other bells at Moscow, ranging from 16 to 31 tons, and a fourth of 80 tons, cast in 1819; the bell of Lincoln, 5½, 1834; of York Minster, 10¾, 1845; of Montreal, 13½, 1847; of Westminster, 15½, 1856; the great bell of St. Paul's, 17½, 1882. Others are the bells of Ghent, Gerlitz, St. Peter's, Rome, Antwerp, Olmutz, Brussels, Novgorod and Pekin.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. K. S., Liberty, Ind.—So far as the Bureau knows there is no man of note by the name of Thomas Graham Bell.

J. W., Kennerdell, Pa.—Major-General Franklin Bell is in charge of the army in the Philippines.

LADIES' $1.50 VALUE, 50c

Three high-grade Toilet Articles for the price of one. **Ve Esta Face Powder, Massage Cream and Vanishing Cream** sent prepaid for 50c. **Costello Drug Co., 109 No. Dearborn St., Chicago.**

DROPSY treated one week free. Short breathing relieved in few hours; swelling, water, uric acid removed in few days; corrects liver, kidneys, and heart. Write for Free Trial Treatment. **Collum Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F, Atlanta, Ga.**

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Write for Proof of Cures. Advice free. Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets does it. Dr. Chase, 224 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA REMEDY sent to you on Free Trial. If it cures, send $1.00; if not, it's FREE. Give express office. Write for your bottle today. **W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, Ohio**

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That's the money you should get this year. I mean it. I want County Sales Managers quick, men or women who believe in the square deal, who will go into partnership with me. No experience needed. My folding Bath Tub has taken the country by storm. Solves the bathing problem. No plumbing, no water works required. Full length bath in any room. Folds in small roll, handy as an umbrella. I tell you it's great! GREAT! Rivals $100 bath room. Now listen! I want YOU to handle your county. I'll furnish demonstrating tub on liberal plan. I'm positive—absolutely certain—you can get bigger money in a week with me than you ever made in a month before. I KNOW IT!

Two Sales a Day—$300.00 a Month

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That's what you should get—every month. Needed in every home, badly wanted, eagerly bought. Modern bathing facilities for all the people. Take the orders right and left. Quick sales, immense profits. Look at these men—Smith, Ohio, got 18 orders first week; Meyers, Wis., $250 profit first month; Newton, California, $60 in three days. You should do as well. 2 SALES A DAY MEANS $300 A MONTH. The work is very easy, pleasant, permanent, fascinating. It means a business of your own.

Little capital needed. I grant credit—Help you out—Back you up—Don't doubt—Don't hesitate—Don't hold back—You cannot lose. My other men are building houses, bank accounts, so can you. Act then quick. SEND NO MONEY. Just name on penny post card for free tub offer. Hustle!

Demonstrating Tub Furnished

H. S. Robinson, Pres., 469 Factories Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO. Canadian Branch — Walkerville, Ont.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, July 6.

SENATE—The Newlands trade commission bill was laid aside to permit of consideration of the rivers and harbor appropriation bill. Senator Burton, with Senators Borah, Kenyon and Norris standing by to give aid, attacked the bill all day long. Senator Martin reported the sundry civil appropriation bill. Banking committee heard Thomas D. Jones, of Chicago, nominated to be a member of the federal reserve board. Ira Nelson Morris, of Chicago, was nominated to be minister to Sweden. Confirmed nominations of Charles S. Hamlin, W. P. G. Harding and A. C. Miller to be members of the federal reserve board.

HOUSE — Numerous bills on the unanimous consent calendar were considered and passed. Unsuccessful efforts made to pass bill appropriating $200,000 for relief of Salem, Mass., fire victims.

Tuesday, July 7.

SENATE—After a five hours' attack under the lead of Senator Borah, the appropriation for the industrial commission in sundry civil bill was retained at the $200,000 adopted by the house. Acting Chairman Hitchcock, of the banking committee, received a telegram from Paul M. Warburg declining to appear before the committee, and stating that he had requested the President to withdraw his name as a member of the federal reserve board. Investigation of charges of misuse of official stationery for gold mine promotion was concluded.

HOUSE—Resumed consideration of the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill. Agreed to resolution authorizing the President to appoint 15 delegates to the International Dental convention at London, August 3 to 15, next, without government expense. A night session was held to consider bills on the claims calendar.

Wednesday, July 8.

SENATE—The Alaskan railroad license law was repealed and a new income tax was enacted for those lines. An appropriation of $500,000 for expenses of a federal exhibit at the San Francisco exposition was passed. Acting Chairman Hitchcock of the banking committee, issued a statement explaining why the committee wanted to question Paul M. Warburg, nominee for the federal reserve board. Passed sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying $111,000,000.

HOUSE—The Rucker campaign publicity bill was considered, but failed of passage because of the absence of a quorum. The O'Leary subcommittee of the District committee reported favorably the Kahn bill to allow policemen and firemen to ride free on street cars. The senate resolution, empowering the President to invite foreign delegates to the Home Education Congress in Philadelphia, in September, was adopted. Representative Cantor, New York, proposed a constitutional amendment to permit the President to veto any portion of an appropriation bill.

Thursday, July 9.

SENATE—The Borah resolution for public debate on the Nicaraguan and Colombian treaties went over until Monday. Senators Townsend and Clapp attacked the trust policy of the administration and executive interference with the legislative branch of the government. Banking committee ordered an unfavorable report on the nomination of Thomas D. Jones, of Chicago, to be a member of the federal reserve board, and idefinitely postponed consideration of the nomination of Paul M. Warburg, of New York. Senator Reed, of Missouri, made a speech against the "unfair competition" clause of the federal trade commission bill. Passed 122 miscellaneous bills and resolutions. Confirmed nomination of George T. Marye, of San Francisco, to be minister to Russia. Adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE — Representative Prouty presented a favorable report from the district committee on the resolution to create a commission for the study of local governmental matters. The Indian appropriation bill amendments were considered on the floor throughout the day's session. The judiciary committee considered the charges against Federal Judge Dayton, of West Virginia. The foreign affairs committee decided to report with an unfavorable recommendation the Kahn resolution calling on the President for information with respect to an alleged statement by John Lind that arms might be sent into Mexico by way of Cuba.

Friday, July 10.

SENATE—Not in session. Judiciary and interstate commerce committee continued work on the trust program. Military committee approved Senator Shephard's bill to appropriate $25,000 to survey for a military highway 400 miles along the Rio Grande. The house resolution to return to Louisiana its original ordinance of secession now in the war department was approved also by the military committee.

HOUSE—Disputed amendments in Indian appropriation bill were debated. The general deficiency bill to appropriate $4,585,464 was reported.

Saturday, July 11.

SENATE—Not in session.

HOUSE—Senate amendments to the aviation bill were adopted. Debate was begun on the general deficiency appropriation bill.

Back to the Woods for the "Wild Man"

JOSEPH KNOWLES

Joseph Knowles, who last year went into the Maine woods without clothing and came out in two months with some he made himself, left Chicago on his way to the Sierra Nevada Mountains in California. He will seek to repeat his demonstration of living on food obtained without aid of other persons or weapons. This time he is so sure that nobody will see him while he is in seclusion that he will offer $500 reward if he is photographed.

ITALIANS ARE VEGETARIANS

As Newcomers They Are Doing the Heavy, Unskilled Work.

Being newcomers, the Italians are doing the heavy, unskilled work which was once the prerogative of the Irish, writes Professor E. A. Ross in the July Century. The shovel is now as firmly associated in our minds with Tonio as formerly with Barney. The northern Italians go much into mine and quarry and silk mill, but the others stick close to railroad, street and construction work. Of our railroads it has been said that "Italians build them, Irish run them, and Jews own them." Nearer to the truth, perhaps, is the New York motto: "Houses nowadays are built by Italians, owned by Jews and paid for by Irish tenants." Being small and vegetarian, the Italians are not preferred in earthwork for their physical strength, but because of their endurance of heat, cold, wet and muck. As one contractor puts it, "They can stand the gaff."

Several French artists have agreed to sign all their works in future with thumb prints to prevent frauds on buyers.

California Altitudes.

The United States geological survey has just completed the topographic mapping of California and has placed bench marks showing altitudes at more than 4,000 points. These points vary considerably in altitude, ranging from one in the Salton region 257 feet below sea level to the summit of Mt. Whitney, 14,501 feet above the sea. Many of the datum points established in the Salton region, however, have possibly been lost to view on account of the flooding of Salton sea several years ago, when the Colorado river broke through the banks.

Engineers and surveyors who need accurately determined points from which to start surveys of any kind find the spirit-leveling bulletins published by the geological survey of value.

HOW EARTH'S MOST PROSPEROUS CITIZEN LOOKS AT 75

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S HOME AT POCANTICO HEIGHTS TARRYTOWN N Y

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER AS HE LOOKS AT PRESENT

Figures Show Criminals Are Natives

Significant statistics relating to relative criminality of persons of American and foreign extraction have been compiled by Arthur Woods, police commissioner of New York City, at the request of the National Liberal Immigration League. In a letter from him to the league, he gives the following percentages of arrests (including summonses):

	Per Cent.
Able to read and write in total number arrested	97.9977
Native-born of native-born parents, in total number arrested	48.7208
Native-born of foreign parentage, in total number arrested	2.336
Foreign-born, in total number arrested	48.9432

The table covers two days, but it is very close, in the opinion of the National Liberal Immigration League, to the result which would be obtained from a compilation of arrests, say, a period of one year, and is therefore a true index of the criminality of these elements of the population.

The significance of the figures given by Commissioner Woods naturally appears only when they are placed side by side with figures showing the composition of the population. Such a comparison was made by Manuel F. Behar, of the National Liberal Immigration League, to whom Commissioner Woods' letter was addressed. It shows that natives of native parentage constitute, roughly speaking, 21 per cent of the population, and furnish 48 per cent of the arrests; the foreign-born, who constitute 40 per cent of the population, furnish 48 per cent of the arrests, while natives of foreign parentage, who constitute 38 per cent of the population, furnish but 2 per cent of the arrests; so that the allegation that immigration tends to increase criminality is utterly disproved by the above statistics.

Commissioner Woods' letter was sent by Mr. Behar to Vice Presiednt Marshall, in connection with senate consideration of a bill to restrict immigration, which has already passed the house. "Those who favor the further restriction of immigration will be quick to call attention to the fact that the native-born population of foreign parentage in this city has a greater proportion of minors than the natives of native parentage and the foreign-born," wrote Mr. Behar. "But while this difference might lower the percentage in the statistics of arrests, we must not forget that there is constantly at work a cause which tends to increase it, and that is that the children of immigrants in cities are drawn away from their humble parents by the potent attractions of urban civilization, of which the old folks, being ignorant, cannot warn them; and that when the home influence has been lost or impaired, other restraints, such as religious and educational influences, likewise cease to keep the second generation in the straight path.

"Still more illuminating is the fact that only 2 per cent of the persons arrested were illiterate. According to the census of 1910, there were in New York City 3,821,540 persons ten years old and over, of which 254,208, or 6.7 per cent, were illiterate. It appears that literacy, in New York City, at least, cannot be said to be an index of character, the illiteracy of persons arrested being one-third that of the population. But the advocates of the literacy test for immigrants have abandoned their transparent pretense that this test is a selective one, and are now urging it frankly as an obstructive measure, so that it is not necessary to emphasize this particular aspect of the question."

UNCLE SAM AND SERVANTS

From an employer who stood well as a paymaster, Uncle Sam has come to be one of the poorest paying employers in the country.

Costs of living have mounted higher and higher since the turn of the trend of prices in the early nineties. In private industry wages and salaries have moved up in harmony. But Uncle Sam maintains the same general scale of wages and salaries. He does not recognize that high costs of living are a problem with his servants as well as the employes of private capital. He does not recognize that increased revenue, increased wealth, increased scope of work and endeavor, entitle his workers to a little fattening of their pay envelopes.

He has army and naval officers who, by reason of insufficient income, must study the ways and means to avoid submergence in debt more than they study the problems of their service. He has scientific experts performing researches, the rewards for which in private life might make them wealthy, but which in the government service mean not even increased salary. Just a little while ago, the government advertised for a laboratory assistant in physics, "having at least two years' college experience," and offered him a salary of $600 a year—not much encouragement either for college work or for devotion to a scientific career.

Uncle Sam has put his servants in a position where they are prompted to pray for hard times, when prices come down. Imagine a private concern wherein the employes looked with trembling upon increased business because that might mean good times for business in general and times of poverty for themselves!

BY-PRODUCTS OF STEEL

New Idea Brought Out in London Institute.

At a recent meeting of the iron and steel institute in London the president read a paper on by-products in steel manufacture. He discussed the utilization of blast furnace gases for operating gas engines and for illumination and heating, and the later developments in making nitric acid from these gases, and also the manufacture of bricks and cement from slags. All these matters have been under discussion for a number of years, but a new idea was presented at this meeting looking toward the synthetic production of India rubber from coke oven gases. The president's words were:

"It was being sought to obtain from it the hydrocarbons, the derivatives of which were found in India rubber, and experiments that had been made permitted the foreshadowing of the manufacture of artificial rubber.

Fear Yellow Fever Mosquito.

Because of the shifting of the trade routes owing to the opening of the Panama canal, the possibility of a visit from the yellow fever mosquito is anticipated, and already efforts are being made to meet the pest half way, and precautions have been taken to guard the country against it. Surveys have been made in many sections with the view of correcting and removing favorable breeding places, and rules and regulations are about to be put in force at all ports which are calculated to keep the mosquito out.

THE BIGGEST UNION YET

A huge trade union, bringing together 1,350,000 miners, railway and transport workers, has recently been formed in England. This merger of wage-earners purposes working as one industrial body, the interests of the railway men and the freight handlers being so bound up with the interests of the miners that any trouble in the English coal fields, where trouble comes near to being a chronic condition, will involve all the other members of the organization.

The British government is said to look upon this new union with uneasiness, fearing that it will make use of its huge power to wring concessions in the way of legislation which the government may be reluctant to grant.

Clearly the combination will have tremendous influence politically if it chooses to make use of it. It can, indeed, force almost anything it desires out of the parliamentary members who have to depend upon it for votes. It is bound, if it enters politics at all, to select its own representatives, to command them at its will and force them, if force be necessary, to do whatever the union desires to have done in the matter of initiating laws.

English employers, if they think only of protecting their capital and investments, will pray that this million-strong labor union go into politics. For political pressure is far weaker than industrial pressure. Politics in most organizations is a disintegrating force. As it breeds ambition and desire, it breeds jealousy and rivalry and conflict.

The real strength of the great English trade union will not be known until it is known whether or not it purposes to enter actively and directly into the contests for political offices.

Frustrated the Peepers.

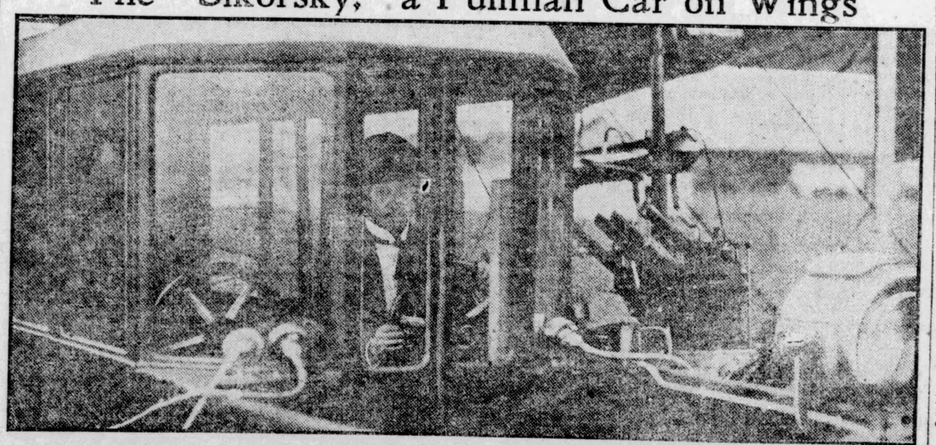
In the "Exchange" department of the Woman's Home Companion—a department given over to practical household suggestions—a North Carolina woman makes the following screen suggestion:

"As my kitchen and pantry windows are so placed that the chance passerby can get a good view of the interior of the rooms, I resorted to the following expedient: I had heard that fly screens painted white added to the privacy of a room without obstructing the view from the inside, but as white is too glaring for the color scheme of our house, I used paint of the same color as the weather boarding, which is a soft yellow. I thinned the paint slightly and applied sparingly with a small brush, and now, even at a very short distance, the interior of the rooms is not visible to those passing."

Value of Education.

The ability to read and write adds at least $100 a year to the earning power of any person, says the United States commissioner of education. This, in spite of all that has been said about the small earnings of authors. But, perhaps, Dr. Claxton is talking about the ability to write for the popular magazines.

The "Sikorsky," a Pullman Car on Wings



Without doubt Russia has built the greatest aeroplane at present produced. The giant Sikorsky biplane illustrated on this page dwarfs any other machine at present in existence, and moreover it flies, and flies well, and on one occasion was a quarter of an hour in the air with 17 men on board. The machine carries four German Daimler engines. These are placed on the reinforced lower plane and drive integral propellers. Several of these gigantic machines are on order for the Russian army and others are to be fitted with floats and supplied to the Black Sea naval forces. The czar himself has closely inspected the giant, and the views taken show that the day is nearly past when the aerial pilot and passenger have to brave all the elements in the course of their flight. M. Sikorsky, the designer of the machine, can be seen sitting at the control inside the cabane, and from his position in the control house he can steer his monster airship as easily as the quartermaster in the wheelhouse steers a liner. The machine is fitted with dual control. The "Ilia Mourametz," as the machine is called, is, notwithstanding its great size, a very graceful biplane and according to latest information an excellent flyer, but with its four powerful engines at work the roar of its progress is nothing less than terrifying.

MAKING PENNIES

We speak of copper coins as "coppers" for short. In reality the penny is bronze, a mixture of copper, tin and zinc. This metal arrives at the mint in long bars. It is put into closed crucibles in a closed furnace, where the immense heat melts it until it runs like water. The melting removes any impurities in the metal.

The purified metal is poured into long, thin molds and cooled, after which it is pressed between powerful rollers into sheets the exact size and thickness of a penny. These long, thin strips now go to another machine. This one is called the "cutter." It cuts the metal into round disks the size of a penny. The scraps fall into a tray beneath and are melted again in the furnace, so that nothing is wasted.

The blank disks are now brought to a machine which raises the edges of the coins. This protects the face of the penny from a great deal of wear. After this process they are baked for two and a half hours to strengthen them. Then they are ready for the stamping machine.

Into the machine they are dropped down a sloping tube. At the bottom of it they are struck between two dies and they come out stamped on both sides. Every coin is tested before it leaves the mint. The coins pass on a revolving belt before an expert, whose quick touch and glance discern those of imperfect make, bad color, etc.

The last and most wonderful machine in the mint is the one that counts the pennies and bags them, putting the same number in each bag.

Gray Hair

The old story that the hair of Marie Antoinette, wife of Louis XVI., grew gray in a single night, the night after she was condemned to lose her head under the sharp blade of the guillotine, is discussed in a recent number of the Journal of the American Medical Association. The Journal avers that while it is true that her hair was gray at her death, her biographs all record that her hair had been gray long before the time of her execution. The comment is made that it is quite possible that the change in her hair while in prison was due to the fact that she did not have access to hair dyes and other toilet preparations. Accounting for color changes of the hair it is explained that this change is not due to a destruction of pigment present in the hair, or to a bleaching of hairs already formed, but that pigmented hairs fall out and are replaced by unpigmented or white ones. Completely pigmented hairs never turn gray. They fall out. It has also been observed that the process of pigment formation may cease during the development of a hair. In such case the tip of the hair will remain pigmented though the base appears white.

Drop Seats for Pullmans.

With a view to increasing the comfort of passengers Pullman seats with drop ends have been designed, and are now being installed on some compartment cars, says Popular Mechanics. The outer end of the seat, the portion that ordinarily serves as an arm rest, is hinged to drop outward to a position level with the body of the seat, and is equipped with a sliding bracket that supports it in that position. The seat is then practically a full length lounge.

BUST DEVELOPED ONE OUNCE A DAY

A New Simple Easy Home Method That Gives Quick And Permanent Success

Judge from my picture as to the truth of what I say to you—that the crowning feminine attribute is a bust of beautiful proportions, firmness and exquisite development. Then ask yourself how much you would like to have such a photograph of yourself, showing the glory of womanhood with it's lines of infinite charm and grace. It would be worth far more than a two-cent stamp, would it not? Then let me give you my message—let me tell you of what I have learned and let me give you recent pictures of myself to prove what I say—for if you will write me today

I Will Tell You How--FREE

I will tell you gladly and willingly. Why should any woman neglect an opportunity to escape the pain and heartache of being skinny, scrawny, angular and un-attractive in body? Misery is not our heritage. Nature planned that you—a woman—should have the rich, pulsing lines of warm, living flesh molded after the mother of us all, the description of whom perfumes our sacred literature with love and admiration for the divinity of woman's form. For why should there be that pitiful aspect—the face of a woman and the form of a man.

Write To Me Today

I don't care how fallen, or flaccid, or undeveloped your bust now is—I want to tell you of a simple home method—I want to tell you how you can gain perfect development one ounce a day. No physical culture—no massage, foolish baths or paste—no plasters, masks or injurious injections—I want to tell you of an absolutely new method, never before offered or told about—insuring immediate success and permanent beauty.

Send No Money

Just write me a letter—address it to me personally—that's all. I will answer it by return mail—and you can develop your bust one ounce a day—you can be what you want to be. Believe me when I say that you will bless me through years of happiness for pointing the way to you and telling you what I know. Please send your letter today to the following Address:

MRS. LOUISE INGRAM
Suite 1034 408 Adams St., Toledo, O.

38 MEN TIE UP TRAFFIC WITH STRIKE

For Six Months Business Has Been at Standstill for Traction Company in Pennsylvania.

Hazelton, Pa., July 17. — Out of the longest, bitterest and most persistent strikes in the history of contests between capital and labor is being waged in this city by 38 carmen, backed by the United Mine Workers and other trade unions numbering 30,000, and affecting more than 50,000 inhabitants of this section of the coal fields.

For six months the citizens of Hazleton, Freeland, Lattimer, McAdoo, Jeanesville, Audenried and a dozen smaller mining towns along 22 miles of track, have boycotted the Lehigh Traction Company, causing the loss of more than $100,000 in fares.

The United States Government, the Pennsylvania State Department of Labor and Industry and the municipality have failed to bring about a settlement—still track is being dynamited, stablings are almost daily occurrences, poles are being demolished and 18 members of the State police are having their hands full to maintain order throughout the region.

Owner Prefers Bankruptcy.

On one hand the Amalgamated Street Carmen's Union is backing the claims of their 38 men who refuse to work unless five of their number, whom the company refuses to employ, are permitted to operate the cars, and on the other hand is Alvin Markle, the millionaire traction man and coal operator, who says the company can go bankrupt before he will settle or arbitrate.

The company is now operating empty cars at a loss of approximately $20,000 a month, manned by Italians and under guard of the police. The losses have compelled the company and the Wilkes-Barre and Hazelton Railroad Company, the holding company, to suspend payment on their bonds. They have asked the bondholders to withhold their coupons for three years. An investigation by bondholders is pending.

Meanwhile, the public sentiment is in the balance. No one save a few miners uses the cars, the entire population, utilizing an improved automobile service, which is netting the owners handsome profits, many of the machines operating at a profit of $60 a day. Never in the history of a street car strike has an entire community so entirely boycotted a car system. The cars leave on schedule time; make their way from Hazleton to Freeland and McAdoo, passing 50 collieries, and in place of the usual 15,000 daily passengers less than 1,000 now ride on the cars. The company says it is operating on a 25 per cent basis, but the strikers and citizens place it at five per cent. An observer watched at least 50 cars start from Hazelton without seeing a single passenger.

Two Reasons for Boycott.

The boycott has two reasons—fear and sentiment. The United Mine Workers have issued orders forbidding union miners to use the cars. The same is true of the 20 other labor organizations in the region. Merchants and business men cannot patronize the cars, because the boycott is instantly placed upon their stores. Last week a drummer, not knowing of the strike, boarded a car at Hazleton and rode to McAdoo. When he entered a store to sell goods a committee of unionmen entered and told the merchant he would be boycotted should any purchases be made. Pickets watch the departure of every car, each passenger becoming a marked man.

On the other hand, fear of outrages prevents others from riding. Dynamite has been placed along the tracks during the last three months, one bridge was partially destroyed and a score of poles have been sawed from their bases. Shots have been fired at the cars from ambush, while a multitude of fights and stabbings have completely unnerved that portion of the populace which might care to ride.

Conditions Grow Worse.

The entire region is demanding a settlement, but the conditions today are gloomier than ever. The strike has come to a point where racial hatred, unionism and capital are fighting with a bitterness rarely known. While many business men, coal operators and bankers favor the company, the masses of the people seem against the Markle brothers—John, George and Alvan—the principal backers of the concern. It is the universal opinion that the local authorities, by using decision and firmness, could have settled the strike months ago.

The suspension was ordered by the union on January 1. For three months not a wheel was turned. During the winter the lack of transit facilities worked untold hardship upon the community, virtually isolating adjacent towns and causing enormous loss in business. Since April 9 the cars have been in operation virtually empty. Twenty huge motorcars, small automobiles and wagons are being operated by strikers and automobile dealers. These men are reaping a harvest, while the receipts of the Lehigh Valley Railroad have broken all records in the region.

Issues Now Confused.

So confused have become the issues, so bitter has become the struggle, so involved the unions and interlocking company connections that even the people of Hazleton only have a confused idea of the real causes of the strike. Alvan Markle, the dominant factor in four underlying companies, and Charles B. Houch, general manager of the Lehigh Traction Company, are resolute in the position taken by the company last December and will listen to no arbitration, mediation or any form of compromise. The union demands arbitration.

The company claims the right to hire whom it pleases and the union men say, "No." The genesis of the trouble occurred last December when the union attempted to make a new agreement to replace the 2 1-2-year contract which expired January 1. The company made several concessions, giving the first-year men an advance from 22 cents an hour to 23 3-9 cents; second-year men, 24 4-9 cents instead of 23 cents; third-year men, 25 5-9 cents instead of 24 cents.

They insisted that a clause be stricken from the agreement which stated that all cases of discharged men should be arbitrated. This was the bone of contention.

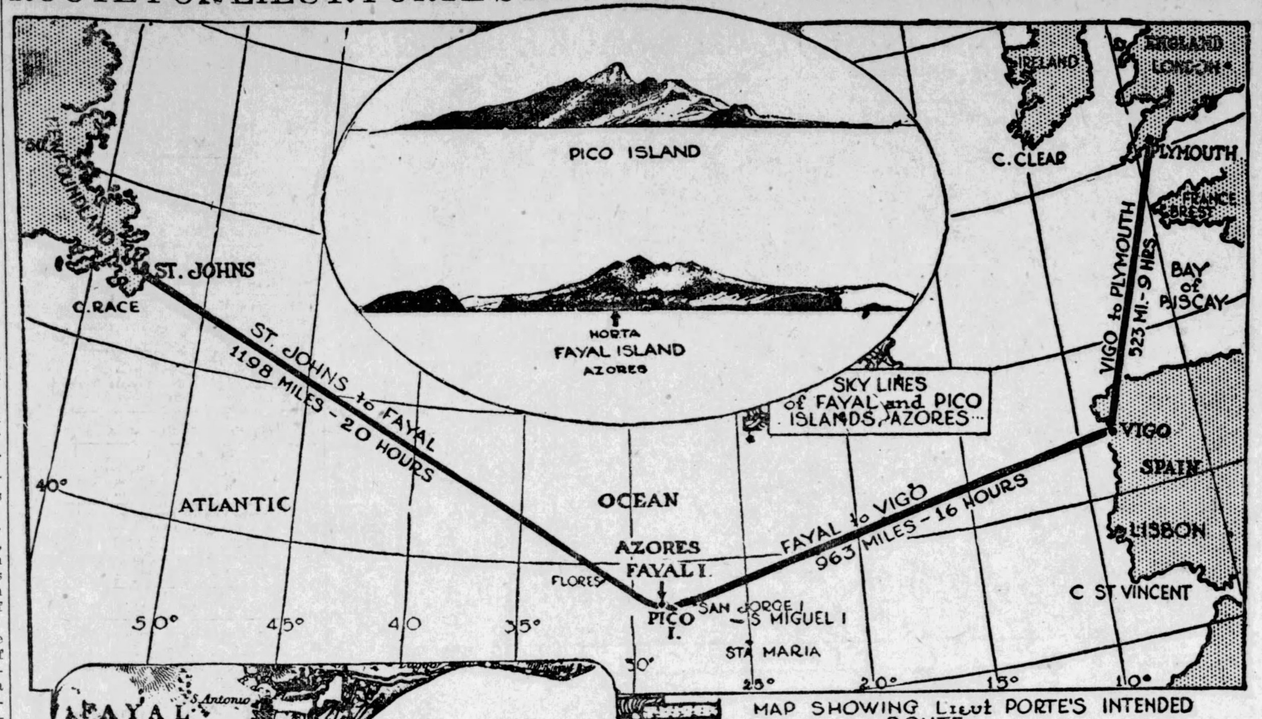
Means Life of Unionism.

The whole fight has become of great importance to the life of trade unionism in the coal fields. Within a short time two large factories in Hazelton have forced the unions out of their shops, the factories employing more than 1,400 hands. The miners and kindred organizations believe the Markle interests are waging the fight in order to make further breaks in unionism. They mean to fight to the end, and are giving freely to keep up the contest. The carmen have funds sufficient to prolong the strike indefinitely. The question seems to resolve itself to one point—how long can the company hold out?

The Lehigh Traction Company is the largest feeder of the Wilkes-Barre and Hazelton Railroad Company, and both companies have suspended payment on their bonds. It was stated at the offices of the former that abundant funds are on hand to operate indefinitely the cars at a $20,000 loss per month.

There is $1,000,000 capitalization and $560,000 in bonds outstanding. The stock of the traction company is all held by the Wilkes-Barre and Hazelton Railroad Company, and the majority of the bonds are controlled by the Markle group of coal financiers.

ROUTE FOR LIEUT. PORTE'S AEROPLANE FLIGHT ACROSS ATLANTIC



MAP SHOWING Lieut PORTE'S INTENDED ROUTE

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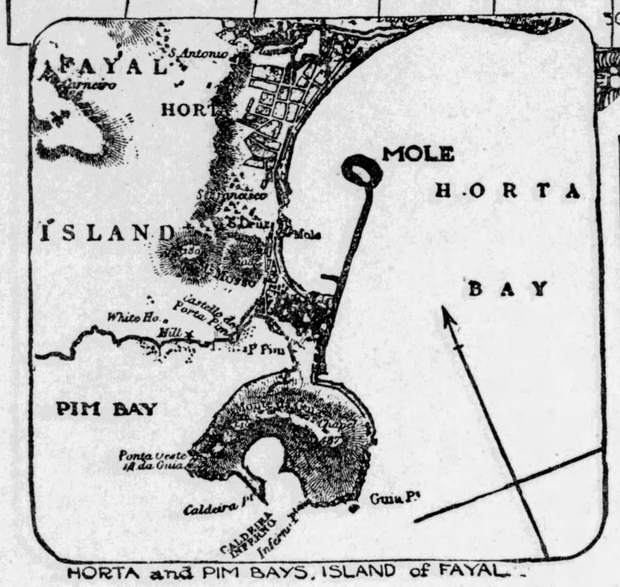

HORTA and PIM BAYS, ISLAND of FAYAL.

AMERICA'S NEW PLANES WORK WELL

Boat Leaves Water Nicely and Gets Up Into Air With 1,000-Pound Load.

BY LIEUT. JOHN CYRIL PORTE.

(Copyright by Lieut. John Cyril Porte, R. N.)

Hammondsport, N. Y., July 15.—Sunday's experiments with a new combination of submerged hydroblades and fins, were more encouraging in their result than any of the last fortnight. The America came to the surface quickly, without porpoising or ploughing the water like a ferry boat, planed satisfactorily, and got into the air with a load of about one thousand pounds.

Mr. Curtiss, the builder, took the Rodman Wanamaker airboat out Sunday morning, after a readjustment of the blades and fins. Lieut. John H. Towers, U. S. N., took George Hallett's place as assistant pilot and demonstrated that he could be a first-class mechanician by cranking the two engines while Mr. Curtiss was at the wheel. Mr. Chase, a hydroplane expert, at the invitation of Mr. Curtiss, and myself made the trip to observe the action of the blades and make suggestions for further improvements.

After the first flight, further trials were made to get the boat out of the water. These were stopped abruptly by one of the temporary fins being knocked loose by collision with a floating timber. It being Sunday, and the Curtiss workmen being exhausted by the day and night labor of the past three weeks, further work was suspended until morning.

The experiments set us, we hope, on the right track. At any rate, the concensus of opinion is that we probably are nearer a solution than we have been before. A few more days ought to determine whether the America can be made, with modifications, to lift the full transatlantic weight out of the water or whether a radical change of plan must be adopted, such, for instance, as the rebuilding of the hull.

Capt. Creagh Osborn left last night for New York, where he will await the shipment of the America to New Foundland. This is another reason why I especially wish to get the airboat ready to ship not later than the 25th, because Capt. Osborne's leave from the British admiralty is limited.

Next to his friendship and his skill in designing and adjusting the America's compass equipment, I value the captain's advice as to meteorological conditions, so I hope he can be at St. Johns.

Capt. Osborne has, however, worked out for me an illuminating study of weather conditions over the Atlantic, and I feel that he has done all that friendship and scientific interest could expect him to do. The weather bureau authorities at Washington have been most considerate and their collaboration with the New Foundland observers should give us ample guidance for the beginning of the flight.

TRAIN ROBBERS TAKE A PRISONER

Make Track Walker Go With Them After R. R. Flyer Robbery.

St. Louis, Mo., July 10.—The two masked bandits who held up the westbound "Katy Flyer" on the Missouri Kansas & Texas Railroad near Matson, Mo., 60 miles northwest of St. Louis last night, captured a track walker who surprised them as they were robbing the train, and took him away with them.

This was learned from members of the train crew this morning. The story of the robbery was told by A. L. Mudd, conductor of the train, and by John Snadley, engineer.

The train, which left St. Louis at 8:32 last night for Texas, stopped at Matson, Mo., on the north bank of the Missouri river at 10:15. There the bandits, of whom there were only two, were supposed to have boarded the train.

After the train had gone a short distance the engineer heard a noise behind him and turning saw a man with two revolvers leveled at him.

"He told me to stop the train," said the engineer, "and I did so. Then he told the fireman to run back and uncouple the train between the last express car and the first passenger car."

The fireman uncoupled the train and the bandits forced the engineer to run the engine and express cars to a point near Klondyke on the river bank. They entered the American Express Co. car and forced the messenger, J. G. Nicholson, to stand with his face to the wall while they blew both doors from the safe.

While this was going on, a track walker, said to be William Christopher, appeared. The robbers made him prisoner.

When the train first stopped at the command of the bandits, Conductor Mudd and William Ross, train auditor, got off to learn the trouble.

"We were greeted with a fusillade of shots," said Mudd.

"We were told to stay in the coaches. We stayed in."

The bandits did not molest the passengers, but warned them to keep their heads inside the windows. So far as known nothing was taken except the contents of the express safe. What this amounted to is not yet known. Conductor Mudd said he saw several pieces of jewelry on the floor of the express car after the robbery.

SON DIES AT 76—"KNEW I COULDN'T RAISE HIM," SAYS MOTHER AT 110

San Francisco, Cal., July 9.—Antonio Esparga, aged 76, is dead. The mother, Mrs. A. Esparga, aged 110 years, took the death without feeling, apparently, for she said to her friends: "I always knew he would die. I knew that I never could raise him."

The aged woman, who is believed to be the oldest woman in the state, attended the funeral. The family came here from Mexico half a century ago.

CZAR CAMPAIGNS TO BANISH VODKA

Instructs Minister to Champion Cause of Sobriety in All Russia.

St. Petersburg, July 13.—In the past couple of months it has become the fashion to extol the virtues of abstinence from strong drink. The czar himself set the vogue by mentioning in his rescript appointing the new finance minister, P. L. Bark, that in his travels in Russia his eyes had sometimes been distressed by the miserable results of alcoholism among his beloved peasantry, and he desired his minister, as controller of the state alcohol monopoly, to champion the cause of sobriety.

It is an absolute certainty that the political police never allowed a drunken peasant to be within sight of the czar, or allowed the czar to see a home ruined by drink; but the imperial pronouncement is, all the same, an important step on the road along which Russia is drifting

Important for Revenues.

It is the coincidence of different tendencies coming sharply to a head at the same time that has brought the drink problem to the front in Russia. For the past 25 years—ever since the central government took over the monopoly in the sale of alcohol—vodka has become each year a more and more important factor in the imperial revenue. This past year—the last budget of the Kokovtzeff financial regime—the revenue from vodka reached $500,000,000.

The figure scandalized the respectable sense of serious people. But Kokovtzeff was entirely a laissez faire man. His predecessor and enemy, Witte, had made alcohol a government source of wealth to pay for his ambitious railroad and industrial finance, and Kokovtzeff was quite content to use the proceeds to keep up the price of government securities and to keep the revenue side of the budget abreast of the vast new expenditure on army and navy.

An Economic Question.

Into this quarrel between financial experts the decent outside public broke in with the demand that the drink question be handled, not as a mere matter of immediate revenue, but as the biggest of social and economic troubles in Russia. Witte came some way toward meeting this clamor, and proposed that the revenue from alcohol received into the imperial treasury should be steadily reduced by reducing the sale of vodka until $350,000,000 should be the maximum taken in one year. His proposal was rejected in the council of empire by the territorial magnates who own the distilleries which sell their output to the government, but the discussion of the subject led to the overthrow of Kokovtzeff.

Aside from the political phase of the question there is a phenomenon that drinking has increased enormously in the last half dozen years—in the period when there has been a great increase in the circulation of money among the peasantry.

Where Money Went.

In the breaking up of the communes entailed by the new land act, setting up freehold farmers as the prevailing agricultural type in Russia, peasants who sold out but did not wish the work of building up homesteads for themselves were paid in cash from the State Peasants' bank, an institution subsidized by the treasury for the operation of land transfers. Thrifty peasants husbanded their little capital for their new livelihood; most of the others took it to the "monopolka"—the government monopoly drink shop of the district.

It has been said that some people drink to quench thrist, others to get merry, but a Russian to get drunk. Anyone who has seen the country drink shops in Russia will be inclined to forgive him. Vodka, and nothing but vodka, is sold to be drunk out of the neck of the bottle and without a seat or table to give a social sense to the performance. No glasses, no carafes of drinking water, are in the place, no doubt because the customers would take them away, and the establishments are government property, and the treasury, as owner of the vodka monopoly, would have to make good the loss. The bare squalor of the drinking business serves to hasten the drinking Russian's longing for a "change of mood."

A few swigs at the neck of his vodka bottle and he is in another world as surely as any Chinaman drugged with opium. There is nothing festive about the performance. To see the group of Russians mad with vodka in the public road outside a manopolka is about the most repulsive spectacle in the world; their horrid, melancholy helplessness gives them the look of being dehumanized. Decent people who want to pass along that road must wait until they have increased to substantial numbers and have strong men among them.

And the astonishing thing is that crimes committed in this state are condoned by Russian courts and juries as unfortunate acts of afflicted people. The invariable verdict is "Committed in a state of irresponsibility," and the sentence is either a few weeks' imprisonment, or more commonly, nothing at all.

The people in Russia, who are trying to make practical headway on the lines of the czar's temperance rescript, are making a brave stir. This month they have started two floating temperance missions from Tver to navigate the Volga and Kama, and advance the cause of abstinence among the riverside population. On board each are a couple of lecturers, and there are cinematograph films demonstrating the speedy ruination that results from giving way to drink. Like the czar's "jag" train, which is out on a similar mission on the government railroads, these steamers display ghastly graphic charts in color of the anatomy of the drunkard.

Using Direct Pressure.

This train has been on the road for six weeks, and there is still only one train. The trouble is that such missions get the chance of preaching only to the converted. But it is something that their existence and purpose get talked about.

In the army there is better opportunity for helping the cause by direct pressure. The czar has decreed that at the daily drinking of his health at officers' regimental mess, it is enough to stand up and make the gesture of salute. Gen. Miknetzky, the adjutant general, responsible for the moral condition of the army, has issued a long order on the subject, in which he maintains that Russians between the ages of 20 and 34—that is, during their age of military service—are the healthiest people for their years in the world, and that their systems do not need any alcohol at all.

If before entering the army their stomachs have been habituated to the use of strong drink they should be served in the regimental canteen with large onions sliced, and these will satisfy them. He urges officers not to drink in the presence of their men, because example is a greater influence than anything else. He also forbids officers' clubs from opening credit accounts with their members, as has been the custom hitherto.

SEX HYGIENE IN SCHOOLS

Teachers Unite in Opposition to Proposal.

St. Paul, July 9.—"Timorous mothers, who are afraid to allow their children out of their sight and are continually suggesting things to frighten them into obeying, are responsible for the great number of adult neurotics in this country," Dr. T. A. Williams, of Washington, D. C., told a meeting of the department of special education at the National Education Association today.

P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education, speaking before the department of music, said that if he were to make up a curriculum for a public school, he "would put in a little physical culture, a little reading and writing, a little arithmetic and big dab of music."

The teaching of sex hygiene will never be delegated to the American teacher if it can be prevented by the National Education Association. This was evidenced at yesterday's session when speaker after speaker denounced such a course, and found themselves greeted with ringing applause.

"We should have but the strongest condemnation for the wealthy, clubgoing woman who has not time to teach her child the fundamental truths of life and would throw the responsibility upon a teacher or a football coach," shouted Dr. Charles H. Keene of Minneapolis, supervisor of hygiene and physical training. "Such shiftlessness is outrageous."

When the tumultous cheering had subsided, he went on:

"Sex instruction placed on the same plane with spelling and arithmetic will rob it of all its sacredness.

"We talk about the inability of the poorer mothers to teach their children personal hygiene, but it is not for these children that we need to have all the fear.

"Knowledge never will compel purity. Sex instruction in schools will but tend to lower the standard of morality.

"If we take up hygiene in our schools the homes of America will continue to lose ground, and will give up the few privileges they now have to train the children."

N. D. Showalter, president of Cheney Normal school, Cheney, Wash., said: "When a father or mother turns aside a child's natural question and deals dishonestly with sex questions, he lays the foundation of an immorality which may develop into a tremendous force."

WHEAT CROP WON'T REDUCE LIVING COST

Agricultural Department in Statement Sees No Hope of Lower Prices.

Washington, July 14.—Despite a wheat crop estimated this year of 930,000,000 bushels, the largest on record, no hope is held out by the department of agriculture for greatly reduced prices.

Such a large crop would augur very low prices, according to statements today, were it not that the world crops of wheat and competing grains do not promise more than the average of recent years. Besides more than the usual diversion of wheat from its use as food to the use of feed for live stock may be expected because of the persistent relatively short supply of corn in sections where there is a promise of abundant wheat.

With corn selling in Kansas for about seven cents more per bushel than heawt, it is not surprising, officials say, that much wheat should be consumed as feed by animals. Kansas' corn crop last year was only 23,000,000 bushels, compared with the usual production of 150,000,000 bushels. This year's estimates are for a crop of 150,000,000 bushels of wheat.

It is estimated that about 45,000,000 bushels of wheat of last year's crop was consumed as animal feed. Of the average annual production of 686,000,000 bushels of wheat during the past five years, about 581,000,000 were retained in this country and 105,000,000 bushels exported.

Consumption Will Be Heavy

If the domestic wheat requirement were reckoned at about 5.3 bushels per capita exclusive of seed and 75 to 80 million bushels for seed and were applied to a population of 98,636,000, officials say it would indicate a normal requirement of 522,770,000 bushels plus seed requirement of 77 million, or a total of about 600,000,000. The statement adds that this would indicate an available export supply from the crop of nearly 330,000,000 bushels, but there must be deducted from this amount the quanity used for livestock feeding estimated at approximately 75,000,000 and possibly more. Even this would leave about 255,000,000 for export.

"Present indications," says the department, "are that during the coming season the domestic consumption will be unusually large on account of takings for livestock purposes and that the exportable surplus will find good foreign demand."

STUDIED TO PREACH; ROBS

Man Who Was Fitted for Pulpit Turns Into Thief.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 8.—Hopes of a brilliant career in the ministry were put behind by Stoddard Irving, who confessed three burglaries today.

Irving says the poignant need of money broke down his resistance and led him to steal. He was a thief for two months and the total of his "earnings" was only $70.

"I am the youngest of a family of six," he said. "After I had finished the public schools in Chicago, I was sent to a theological seminary in Indiana.

"At the end of my second year my parents told me they could no longer provide for my instruction. I went to work in a State street department store and soon became so engrossed in worldly pleasures that I gave up all thoughts of the ministry."

Work on the first Mormon temple on British soil is now well under way in Cardston, Alberta, the Mormon center for Canada. The structure will be of granite from the Rock Mountains of British Columbia.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, July 13.—Wheat prices on all futures were down at the opening, the decline being marked by ½ cent on July and ¾ on September and December. Liberal world shipments and weakness shown by the cables were the ruling factors in the early trading. The heavy movement of the grain was the strong element on the market.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	July 13.	July 11.
Cash	....	....	....	79½	8.
July	79¾	79¾	79¼	79¼	86¼
Sept.	80¼	80¼	79¼	79⅝	80⅜
Dec.	83⅞	83⅞	83¼	83¼	84½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	73	73½
July, old	73¾	73¾	73	73	73½
July, new	73¾	73¾	73	73	73½
Sept.	71½	71½	70½	70½	71
Dec.	61	61	60	60¼	60¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	41	41¾
July	42	42	41	41	41¾
Sept.	38½	38½	37⅝	37⅝	38¼
Dec.	39¾	39¾	39⅛	39⅛	39¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.50	8.50	8.45	8.45	8.60
Oct.	9.02½	9.02½	8.87	8.87	9.07½
Dec.	9.00	9.00	8.87½	8.87½	9.07½
March	9.07½	9.07½	8.95	8.95	9.15
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	63-64	....
Alsike—					
Aug.	9.20	9.20	9.10	9.10	9.20
Dec.	9.05	9.05	9.00	9.00	9.10
Timothy—					
Prime	2.90	....	....	2.90	2.90
Sept.	3.07½	3.07½	3.05	3.05	3.05
Oct.	....	....	....	2.95	2.95
Dec.	....	....	....	3.00	3.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	78	78⅛	77¼	77¼	78¼
Sept.	78	78	77	77⅛	78
Dec.	81	81	80	80⅛	81
Corn—					
July, old	69½	69⅝	68⅜	68¾	69⅜
July, new	70¾	70⅝	69¼	69½	70⅜
Sept., old	68¼	68⅜	67⅛	67	67⅝
Sept., new	68⅜	....	....	67⅝	68⅛
Dec., old	....	....	....	....	55
Dec., new	59	59	57¼	57½	58⅛
Oats—					
July	39¼	39½	37½	38⅜	39⅛
Sept.	36¼	36⅜	35¼	35⅝	36⅛
Dec.	37⅝	37¾	36⅝	36⅞	37½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	....	....	....	22.75	22.75
Sept.	20.87	20.95	20.85	20.92	20.72
Lard—					
July	10.25	....	....	10.25	10.15
Sept.	10.37	10.40	10.35	10.40	10.30
Oct.	10.42	10.47	10.42	10.45	10.35
Ribs—					
July	11.97	....	....	11.97	11.95
Sept.	12.00	12.02	11.95	12.00	11.90
Oct.	....	....	....	....	11.55

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	84¼	85¾
Sept.	....	....	....	78¾	80⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	90	....	....	89¼	90½
Sept.	80¾	....	....	80	81⅝

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 13.—Hogs—Receipts, 28,000; strong; bulk, $8.70@8.95; light, $8.60@9.00; mixed, $8.50@9.00; heavy, $8.35@9.00; rough, $8.30@8.45; pigs, $7.80@8.80. Cattle—Receipts, 15,000; steady; beeves, $7.70@8.85; steers, $5.80@8.85; cows and heifers, $3.90@9.15; stockers and feeders, $5.50@8.10; calves, $7.50@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 22,000; weak; sheep, $5.30@6.10; yearlings, $5.90@7.35; lambs, $6.40@9.20.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, July 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; 25@35c higher; heavy steers, $9.00; fat steers, $9.15@9.40; fair steers, $7.25@8.50; heifers, $7.85@8.40; fat cows, $7.15@7.65; fair cows, $4.75@5.85; butcher bulls, $7.50@7.85; milch cows, $50@80. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; higher; prime heavies, $9.20@9.25; heavy mixed, $9.30@9.35; other grades, $9.40@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,500; steady; top sheep, $6.25; top lambs, $8.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top, $11.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, July 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; beef steers, $9.50@10.00; shipping, $8.75@9.25; butchers, $7.25@9.00; heifers, $7.85@9.15; cows, $5.75@7.50; bulls, $5.25@7.50; stockers and feeders, $6.50@7.65; stock heifers, $6.00@6.75. Veals—Receipts, 1,400; market, $5.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; heavy and mixed, $9.40; Yorkers and pigs, $9.40@9.50; roughs, $8.00@8.15; stags, $6.00@6.75. Sheep—Receipts, 2,800; lambs, $7.00@9.50; yearlings, $6.00@8.00; wethers, $6.25@6.50; ewes, $2.50@5.50; sheep, mixed, $5.50@6.00.

Cotton.

New York, July 13.—Cotton—Futures opened firm; July, 12.38c; August, 12.47c; October, 12.38c; December, 12.55c; January, 12.48c; March, 12.52c; May, 12.75c.

The failure of this morning's news to indicate any rain of consequence in Texas over the week-end and the forecast for continued fair weather in that section, inspired a considerable buying movement in the cotton market. The opening was firm, at an advance of 9 to 14 points with the active months selling 14 to 18 points net higher during the early trading. Higher Liverpool cables, attributed to continental buying, encouraged the advance, but the market met a good deal of realizing and fluctuations were somewhat irregular toward the end of the first hour.

After reacting 6 or 7 points from the early high level, the market became comparatively quiet and ruled steady early in the noon hour, with active months some 8 or 9 points net higher.

After reacting 6 or 7 points from early high level the market became comparatively quiet and ruled steady early in the noon hour with active months some 8 or 9 points net higher. Trading was quiet during the middle of the afternoon, with the market steady and about 7 to 12 points net higher. Cotton futures closed barely steady: July, 12.40c; August, 12.38c; October, 12.52c; December, 12.52c; January, 12.45c; March, 12.48c; May, 12.73c. Spot quiet; middling, 12.25c; gulf, 13.50c. Sales, 1,300.

New York Produce.

New York, July 13.—Raw sugar steady; molasses, 2.67c; centrifugal, 3.32c; refined steady, 5@10 points higher; cut loaf, 5.35c; crushed, 5.25c; mould A, 4.90c; cubes, 4.65c; XXXX powdered, 4.55c; powdered, 4.50c; fine granulated, 4.40c; diamond A, 4.40c; confectioners' A, 4.30c; No. 1, 4.20c. Butter quiet; receipts, 10,200 tubs; creamery, extras, 27½@28c; firsts, 24½@27c; seconds, 22@24c; process, extras, 22@22½c; ladles, current make, firsts, 20@20½c; seconds, 19c; packing stock, current make, No. 1, 19c. Cheese firm; receipts, 2,250 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, colored, specials, 14¾c; do. white, 14c; do. colored, average fancy, 14¼@14½c; do. whites, 14¼@14½c; skims, 5@11½c. Eggs firm; receipts, 16,500 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 24@26c; extra firsts, 22½@23c; firsts, 21@22c; seconds, 17@20c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby henmery whites, 25@29c; do. gathered, whites, 22@27c; do. henmery browns, 24@26c; do. gathered browns and mixed colors, 20@25c. Live poultry easy; western chickens, broilers, 17@22c; fowls, 16c; turkeys, 15@16c; dressed weaker; western chickens, frozen, 14½@20c; fowls, 12@19c; turkeys, 25@26c.

Flour steady; spring patents, $4.40@4.60; winter straights, $4.00@4.20; winter patents, $4.25@4.50; spring clears, $4.00@4.35; extra No. 1 winter, $3.60@3.85; extra No. 2 winter, $3.40@3.55. Owing to easier cables and bearish home crop news, wheat was easier this morning; September, 86½@86¾c. Pork firm; mess, $22.50@23.00; family, $23.00@25.00; short clears, $17.75@21.00. Beef steady; mess, $17.00@17.50; family, $18.00@19.00. Lard firm; middle west, $10.20@10.30. Molasses dull; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay steady; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 95c@$1.00; No. 3, 85@90c; shipping, 70c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, July 13.—Butter steady; creameries, 20½@26c. Eggs higher; receipts, 10,731 cases; at mark, cases included, 15@18½c; ordinary firsts, 17 1-4@18c; firsts, 18 1-4@19 1-4c. Potatoes lower; receipts, 75 cars; Arkansas and Oklahoma, $1.40@1.60; Illinois, Kansas and Missouri Ohios, $1.00@1.25c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, July 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 800; market 15c higher; butcher steers, $7.00@8.50; choice heifers, $7.25@7.75; butcher bulls, $6.50@7.00; cows, $4.00@6.50; milkers and springers, $50@80. Calves—Receipts, 400; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $10.75@11.50; fair to good, $9.50@10.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; market slow to dull to 25c lower; spring lambs, $7.00@9.00; clipped wethers, $5.50@6.00; clipped ewes, $5.00@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; market 10@20c higher; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $8.35; heavies and mediums, $9.25; mixed, $9.30; roughs, 7.60; stags, $6.75.

Sheep Glands Making Good Sized Boy of a Pennsylvania Dwarf

Altoona, Pa., July 9.—The Blair County Medical Society, by the use of thyroid glands of lambs and sheep, is transforming a young dwarf of Hollidaysburg, Jules Schroeder, aged 4 years, into natural proportions.

The boy is suffering from cretinism, but under treatment his arms and legs are steadily lengthening, it was said by members of the society last night.

Washington School System.

Washington, D. C., has been selected by the United States bureau of education as the city whose schools are best adapted for a complete moving picture exhibition of a modern school system, to be shown at the Panama-Pacific exposition in 1915. The bureau of education officials found that the majority of the modern features of school systems of various cities were combined in the Washington schools. Some of the activities to be shown are the story dramatization work, the manual training, cooking, sewing, normal school class work, business high school typewriting classes, business high school bank, vocational work, social center work under school supervision, medical and dental inspection, drawing, clay modeling, sketching, laboratory work, playing-ground work, school gardens, folk dancing, and calisthenic exercises.

Pepy's Diary of Interest.

Samuel Pepys is an unsual figure in English history. He remained little known until 1825, when his diary in shorthand was first translated. This manuscript, together with three thousand books, was left by him to the library of Magdalene College, Cambridge, where he had been educated. It was not regarded as of any importance until it was deciphered, and then literature received the greatest diary on record. Pepys was born in 1633.

New Market for Athletic Goods.

The Philippine Islands, as a market for athletic goods, give great promise. A noteworthy feature of the trade is the number of orders local dealers are receiving from China and Japan. The far eastern Olympic games, in which China and Japan are taking part, originated in the Philippines, and the athletes of China and Japan are looking to Manila largely for athletic supplies.

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NEW HAVEN GETS A BLOW FROM REPORT

Interstate Commission Says Road Has Wasted From Sixty to Ninety Millions.

Washington, July 14.— "Criminal negligence" and "one of the most glaring instances of maladministration revealed in all the history of American railroading," were the terms the interstate commerce commission employed Monday in reporting to the senate on its investigation of New Haven railroad affairs.

The commission's conclusions may be summed up this way:

Losses to New Haven stockholders for the acts of their directors will range from $60,000,000 to $90,000,000. Suits to recover the money should follow in some cases.

Many of the transactions, characterized as violations of the laws of New York, Rhode Island and Massachusetts and the federal anti-trust laws, have been reported to the authorities of the states and the federal department of justice.

The depreciation of the Boston & Maine began when the "Mellen-Morgan-Rockefeller management" came into control.

Took $2,000,000 Profit.

John L. Billard and the Billard Co. were merely agencies of the New Haven; Billard never used a dollar of his money and burned his books and papers. It was not the understanding of the New Haven board that he should take profits of more than $2,000,000.

"All the assets of the Billard Co. belong to New Haven stockholders, and a suit by the railroad against Billard and those who participated in the transaction should be maintained."

Dummy corporations and their use, which the report says in the New Haven was frequent, are condemned in unmeasured terms.

The system of interlocking directors is condemned as it existed on the New Haven and in general. The commission says it found most every other interest was better represented on the New Haven board than the average stockholder.

"Corrupt and Unlawful."

President Mellen's dealings with former Police Inspector Byrnes, of New York, in the West Chester railroad transaction, were branded as "corrupt and unlawful." The amount illegally expended should be recoverable. The purchase of Rhode Island trolley lines and coastwise steamships was described as extravagant and wasteful.

All the transactions, the commission holds, were consummated with the object of setting up a complete transportation monopoly in New England in violation of the federal statutes.

"A reasonable estimate of the loss to the New Haven by reason of waste and mismanagement," says the report, will amount to between $60,000,000 and $90,000,000. Directors should be made individually liable to civil and criminal laws for the manner in which they discharge their trust."

The commission says it is but fair to say that Chairman Howard Elliott and Walters D. Hines, special counsel, "have co-operated with the commission and rendered it substantial assistance throughout this investigation."

The report cites these "significant incidents:"

"Marked features and significant incidents in the loose, extravagant and improvident administration of the finances of the New Haven as shown in this investigation are the Boston & Maine despoilment; the iniquity of the Westchester acquisitions; the double price paid for the Rhode Island trolleys; the recklessness in the purchase of Connecticut and Massachusetts trolleys at prices exorbitantly in excess of their market value; the unwarranted expenditure of large amounts in 'educating public opinion;' the disposition, without knowledge of the directors, of hundreds of thousands of dollars for influencing public sentiment; the habitual payment of unitemized vouchers, without any clear specifications of detail; the confusing interrelation of the principal company and its subsidiaries, and consequent complication of accounts; the practice of financial legerdemain in issuing large blocks of New Haven stocks for notes of the New England Navigation Co., and manipulating these securities back and forth; fictitious sales of New Haven stock to friendly parties, with the design of boosting the stock and unloading on the public at the higher 'market price;' the unlawful diversion of corporate funds to political organizations; the scattering of retainers to attorneys of five states, who rendered no itemized bills for services, and who conducted no litigation to which the railroad was a party; extensive use of a paid lobby in matters as to which the directors claim to have no information; the attempt to control utterances of the press by subsidizing reporters; payment of money and the profligate issue of free passes to legislators and their friends; the investment of $400,000 in securities of a New England newspaper; the regular employment of political bosses in Rhode Island and other states, not for the purpose of having them perform any service, but to prevent them, as Mr. Mellen expressed it, from 'becoming active on the other side,' the retention by John L. Billard of more than $2,700,000, in a transaction in which he represented the New Haven and into which he invested not a dollar; the inability of Oakleigh Thorne to account for $1,032,000 of the funds of the New Haven intrusted to him in carrying out the Westchester proposition: the story of Mr. Mellen as to the distribution of $1,200,000 for corrupt purposes in bringing about amendments of the Westchester and Port Chester franchises; the domination of all the affairs of this railroad by Mr. Morgan and Mr. Mellen, and the absolute subordination of other members of the board of directors to the will of these twe; the unwarranted increase of the New Haven liabilities from $93,000,000 in 1903, to $417,000,000 in 1913; the increase in floating notes from nothing in 1903 to approximately $40,000,000 in 1913; the indefensible standard of business ethics and the absence of financial acumen displayed by eminent financiers in directing the destinies of this railroad in its attempt to establish a monopoly of the transportation of New England."

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HUERTA FAILS TO LEAVE CAPITAL

Dictator Didn't Take Ship From Vera Cruz, as Predicted.

Washington, July 14. — General Huerta was not among the high official Mexican refugees sailing from Vera Cruz on the liner Espagne, according to early dispatches today from General Funston.

The holding of the liner and the hurried repair of the railroad to Mexico City had been taken as an indication that the dictator was ready to flee with Adolfo De Lama, Esteva-Ruiz, Querido Moheno, and the Generals Maas, members of his official family, who sailed on the Espagne.

Huerta's resignation momentarily was expected in Mexico City today. Diplomatic dispatches from the federal capital stated the dictator probably would quit his post and turn over his administration to his new foreign minister, Francisco Carbajal, either today or Wednesday.

Evidence that Huerta was preparing an avenue of exit after his abdication was seen in the work of restoring through rail communication between Mexico City and Vera Cruz. The chief engineer of the Mexican railway was sent from the capital personally to supervise the repairing of the gap in the line near the coast. Huerta, it was believed, might use that route of departure. The railway was torn up after the American occupation of Vera Cruz.

With a crisis imminent, administration officials and envoys of the South American republics were untiring in their efforts today to bring about a transition of power in Mexico City without further sacrifice of life. Carranza, Constitutionalist chief, in notifying the United States that he would not sanction any conference with representatives of Huerta to draft peace terms, declared that unconditional surrender of the authorities in Mexico City was the only thing he would accept. He said he could give ample assurances for the guarantee of life and property.

While Washington officials have indicated they would take no step to interfere with the revolution, yet the Constitutionalists have been notified that recognition would not be extended to them if excesses marked their entrance into Mexico City.

One plan suggested for transfer of power to the Constitutionalists was the resignation of Huerta or the administration that succeeded him, leaving police power over the capital in the hands of local minor authorities. Members of the revolutionary junta in Washington who made the suggestion, said that if that course were pursued, Carranza then could enter the capital and assume control, avoiding any recognition of Huerta that might be implied by acceptance of executive power directly from him or a minister succeeding him.

MORE COTTON IS USED

Washington, July 14.—Cotton consumed during June was 445,635 bales, exclusive of linters, compared with 441,157 in June last year, the census bureau announced today. Consumption for the 10 months ending June 30 was 4,745,390 bales, against 4,588,729 last year.

RISES NEARLY FIVE MILES

Leipsic, Germany, July 14.—Oelrichs, a German aviator, today rose in his biplane to an altitude of 7,500 meres, approximately 24,606 feet, or nearly four and three-quarter miles. The official world's record, 6,600 metres, or approximately 21,654 feet, had been established only on July 9 at Johannisthal by Otto Linnekogel, another German airman.

MEX. REBELS WIN FIGHT IN GUADALAJARA

General Obregon's Force of 10,000 Troops Whips 12,000 Huerta Troops.

Douglas, Ariz., July 9.—Telegraphing from the governor's palace in the city of Guadalajara, Gen. Alvaro Obregon informed F. S. Elias today that he had hcaptured the city Wednesday and utterly routed 12,000 federals commanded by Gen. Miel, federal governor of the state of Jalisco.

In a fierce battle extending over a zone of 80 miles, the federal army was cut to pieces by Obregon's constitutionalist force of less than 10,000 men.

Makes 5,000 Prisoners.

Five thousand federals were captured, Obregon said, with all the artillery and ammunition of the enemy.

Those who escaped were being pursued by constitutionalist cavalry.

Gen. Blanco had been sent to cut off all communication with Mexico City. He tore up the railroad and prevented the federals from moving any stores out of the city.

Captured City Hails Rebels.

Few of the attacking force were killed or wounded, Obregon reported. He informed Elias, who is a constitutionalist border agent, that he led his forces personally into Guadalajara.

The city went wild with enthusiasm over the entrance of the revolutionary force. It is estimated Obregon will gain 15,000 recruits in the city before marching on Irapuato, the railroad junction on the Mexican Central Railroad connecting the City of Mexico with northern and western Mexico.

Dead Strew Great Field.

Gen. Obregon's telegram to Gen. Carranza reporting his victory follows:

"Senor Premier jefe V. Carranza, Monterey, Mexico.—At this moment, 11 a. m., I telegraph you from the governor's palace in this city.

"The column sent out by the federals to meet us was disastrously destroyed. Gen. Blanco was sent to cut off all communication with Mexico City.

"The losses of the federals I am unable to compute yet. The battle covered a distance of over 100 kilometers and the dead are scattered all over this territory.

Battle Lasted Three Days.

"Those who escaped are in flight or dispersed entirely.

"For three days we fought with over 12,000 of the enemy.

"Have practically captured all artillery and ammunition held by enemy and 5,000 prisoners.

"Others coming in all the time and surrendering. Few of our men are wounded or killed. No officers. Enthusiasm reigns in the city."

Order was being maintained in Guadalajara, Elias said, and celebrations were going on tonight in all the towns of northern Sonora where news of the victory had been received.

SAYS 90% ARE TUBERCULOUS

Sir William Osler Startles Huge Audience in England.

Leeds, Eng., July 8.—Sir William Osler Regius, professor of medicine at Oxford University, today startled the huge audience attending the conference of the Association for the Prevention of Consumption by telling them that they were practically all tuberculous. He said:

"If, with the aid of radium and a microscope, I could look at the chests of the audience I am addressing, in 90 per cent of you I should discover a small focus or area of tuberculosis." Sir William demanded in the interests of the state the establishment of rigid control over consumptives.

NOTED MEN BEAR BODY OF INGALLS

Judson Harmon and Charles P. Taft Are Among Pallbearers.

Cincinnati, July 13.—The funeral of Melville E. Ingalls, financier and railroad man, who died Saturday at his summer home at Hot Springs, Va., will take place here today. The body arrived on a special train earlier in the day. It was accompanied by members of the family and several friends.

The body was taken in charge by an undertaker and held until the funeral. Services will be held at the Unitarian Church, being conducted by its pastor, Rev. George A. Thayer. The pallbearers will be: Charles P. Taft, Judge John W. Warrington, Harry Gest, Artuhur Stem, Frank Wiborg, Judson Harmon, E. F. Osborne, J. V. B. Scarborough, W. W. Brown, Joseph Wilby, William Worthington and C. E. Holmes, all of this city, and George Stimson, of Los Angeles, Cal.

Burial will be in the family lot at Spring Grove Cemetery.

Mr. Ingalls left a will, and, his death having been anticipated, his affairs had been set in order.

Until two years ago he was chairman of the board of directors of the Big Four Railroad, the transportation line with which his name was most closely identified, although he was a powerful figure in what is generally known as the Vanderbilt group of railroads. Besides his home here, he had a home in Hot Springs, Va., and a new one in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Ingalls was in his seventy-second year. He was born at Harrison, Me. His career as a railroad man and financier began in 1870, when he became president, and a year later receiver, of the old Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette Railroad. In the reorganization he created the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, and later consolidated it with other railroads forming the Big Four system, of which he was chairman.

He was president of the Chesapeake & Ohio from 1888 to 1900, was Democratic candidate for mayor of Cincinnati in 1903, and president of the National Civic Federation in 1905. He was also interested in banking in Cincinnati.

PICTURES FROM MEXICO SHOWING SCENES IN ZACATECAS BEFORE BATTLE SMOKE CLEARED

1 DEAD IN ONE OF THE STREETS OF ZACATECAS-2-REMOVING DEAD AFTER CAPTURE OF ZACATECAS PHOTOS COPYRIGHT 1914 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

These pictures are the first to reach the United States from Zacatecas after the recent bloody battle in which the rebels gained an important victory.

They were taken while the smoke of the battle still hung over parts of the bullet-ridden city.

Over 5,000 were killed in this struggle, and the streets were littered with the dead when the pictures were taken.

BLAME STORSTAD FOR SHIPWRECK

Investigators Report on Collision That Sent Empress to Bottom.

Quebec, July 11.—The collier Storstad is held to blame for the Empress of Ireland disaster, in the findings of the wreck commission handed down today.

The commission holds that the disaster was due to the Stortad's change of course ordered by the third officer without instructions from the first officer, who was in charge of the collier at the time.

The Empress was sunk in the St. Lawrence on May 29, with a loss of more than 1,000 lives.

The inquiry into the disaster was begun in Quebec on June 16 by a commission composed of Lord Mersey, formerly presiding justice of the British admiralty court; Sir Adolpho Routhier, of Quebec, and Chief Justice McLeod, of New Brunswick. The commissioners were assisted in their work by Commander F. W. Caborne, of the British royal naval reserve; Prof. John Welsh, of New Castle, England; Captain Demers, of the Dominion wreck commission, and Engineer Commander Howe, of the Canadian naval service.

Third Officer Blamed.

The collier's third office, found responsible, is Alfred Tuftenes. He was on the bridge when the crash occurred.

"We regret," says the finding, "to have to impute blame to any one in connection with this lamentable disaster, and we should not do so if we felt that any reasonable alternative was left to us. We can, however, come to no other conclusion than that Mr. Tuftenes was wrong and negligent in altering his course in the fog, as he undoubtedly did, and that he was wrong and negligent in keeping the navigation of the vessel in his own hands, and in failing to call the captain when he saw the fog coming on.

"It is not to be supposed that this disaster was in any way attributable to any special characteristics of the St. Lawrence waterway. It was a disaster which might have occurred in the Thames, in the Clyde, in the Mersey, or elsewhere, in similar circumstances.

How to Prevent.

"Such is the conclusion at which we arrived on the question as to who was to blame for the disaster. But the question of much greater interest and importance remains to be considered, viz:

"Why the ship sank so quickly, and what steps, if any, can be taken to prevent the terrible consequences which so often follow such disasters.

"The main difference between the two stories (of the officers of the Empress and the Storstad, respectively), is to be found in the direction of the way in which the two vessels were approaching each other at the time the Empress of Ireland changed her course, after having obtained an offing from Father Point.

"The witnesses from the Storstad say they were approaching so as to pass red to red, while those from the Empress of Ireland say they were approaching so as to pass green to green. The stories are irreconcilable, and we have to determine which is the more probable. Times, distances and bearings vary so much even in the evidence from witnesses from the same ship that it is impossible to rely or to base conclusions upon them. We have, therefore, thought it advisable to found our conclusions almost entirely upon the events spoken to by the witnesses and upon their probable sequence in order to arrive at a solution of the difficulty.

Officer Was Mistaken.

"After carefully weighing the evidence, we have come to the conclusion that Mr. Tuftenes was mistaken if he supposed that there was any intention on the part of the Empress of Ireland to pass port to port, or that that ship in fact, by her lights, manifested the intention of doing so; but it appears to us to be a mistake which would have been of no consequence if both ships had subsequently kept their courses.

"Shortly after the ships came into the position of green to green, as claimed by Captain Kendall, or red to red, as claimed by Mr. Tuftenes, the fog shut them out from each other, and it was while they were both enveloped in this fog, that the course of one or the other was changed, and the collision brought about. From the evidence adduced on behalf of both vessels, it is plain that before the fog, and when they last saw each other, there was no risk of collision if each kept her course. Therefore, the question as to who is to blame, resolves itself into a simple issue, namely, which of the ships changed her course during the fog.

Doubt That Course Was Changed.

"There is, in our opinion, no ground for saying that the course of the Empress of Ireland was ever changed in the sense that the wheel was wilfully moved; but as the hearing proceeded another explanation was propounded, namely, that the vessel changed her course, not by reason of any wilful alterations of her wheel, but in consequence of some uncontrolable movement which was accounted for at one time in the hypothesis that the steering gear was out of order, and at another by the theory that, having regard to the fulness of the stern of the Empress of Ireland, the area of the rudder was insufficient. Evidence was called in support of this explanation."

TRIES TO BLAST CHURCH

Suffragette Sorry Bomb Didn't Go Off.

London, July 13.—When Annie Bell, the militant suffragette, was arraigned today for trying yesterday to destroy Archdeacon Wilberforce's famous old Church of St. John Evangelist, Westminster, with a bomb, she said, "The only thing I regret is that the beastly thing didn't go off."

The prisoner expressed intense pride in her act. She congratulated the woman worshiper who had detected her setting fire to the fuse attached to a can of gunpowder and said her smartness was worthy of a better cause. She advised her to become a militant suffragette.

"I meant the bomb to go off and blow up the church right enough," said Miss Bell.

The prisoner then stretched herself at full length on the seat in the prisoner's enclosure and asked the woman warden to give her a pillow and wake her up when the case had concluded.

"Good-bye, you paid bully!" was Miss Bell's farewell to the magistrate when he remanded her.

VIENNA TO GET IN FAIR

Vienna, July 11.—The city council today appropriated $64,000 to cover the cost of Vienna's participation in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

RUSSIAN AIRMEN KILLED

Otchakov, Russia, July 14.—Two more Russian army aviators, Captain Jessipow and his mechanic, were killed today by falling with their aeroplane, which collapsed during a flight.

HUERTA SELECTS MAN TO SUCCEED

Newly Appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs Is His Choice.

Washington, D. C., July 11.—Information was received from Mexico City by diplomats here today saying General Huerta would resign within two or three days in favor of Francisco Carbajal, newly appointed minister of foreign affairs.

It was learned that the appointment of Carbajal, who took office yesterday, is part of a general program by which it is hoped to make peace with the constitutionalists. The Huerta delegates to the Niagara conference are understood to have been awaiting this move for several days. Carbajal has long been a member of the supreme court of Mexico, and on May 31, last, was elected chief justice.

Realizing that the constitutionalist generals would disapprove the plan for peace conferences with representatives of Gen. Huerta, as proposed by the mediators, because they do not wish to have dealings in any form with Huerta, the suggestion was made to the Huerta group that another man be placed in power with whom the constitutionalists might feel disposed to treat.

Carbajal is a member of the class which supported Huerta, but is regarded as having liberal sympathies. He was the peace envoy whom Gen. Porifiro Diaz sent to Juarez in 1911, and arranged with Madero for the transfer of power to the successful revolutionists.

It is believed here that Carbajal will endeavor to arrange terms of peace which would be virtually terms of surrender. The people in Mexico City are reported apprehensive of a military conquest of the capital, and the efforts of an influential class are believed to be directed towards arranging a peaceful transfer of power. There would be no necessity for a large army to enter the Mexican capital under such a plan.

Guaymas Not Evacuated.

Saltillo, Mexico, July 9—Via Laredo, Texas, July 11. — Previous reports that the seaport of Guaymas had been evacuated by federals were in error, according to advices today General Alvaredo, commanding the constitutionalists besieging that city. Alvaredo reported he has moved his forces so as to surround Guaymas completely on the land side.

SPEND PENNY, SAVE NICKEL, JOHN D. SAYS

New York, July 10.—John D. Rockefeller has reversed his reply to a school teacher who asked him how to accumulate a fortune. His answer was: "Save your pennies."

Yesterday Mr. Rockefeller while walking around his estate at Pocantico Hills came upon several children of his employes. To each child he gave six cents, saying: "There is a penny to spend and a nickel to save."

When a friend asked him why he had changed his wealth accumulating advice, Mr. Rockefeller said: "Oh, well, you know children have to have candy now and then."

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MALE HELP WANTED.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

Government Wants Help—$65 to $150 month. Full examinations everywhere. Examination schedule free. Franklin Institute, Dept. J-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Motormen, conductors, Interurbans, $75 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary; qualify now; application, details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Women to sew at home; all material furnished and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS! JUST OUT! AGENTS! Five in 1; smallest pocket scissors, keyring, cigar cutter, button hook, bottle opener, all five in one; size of article about size of half dollar; everybody needs it; just show to make sale; first time advertised; agents will coin money; send 10c for sample, price and territory. F. V. Hesjah Mfg. Co., 21 Park Row, New York.

Agents—A new one. Concentrated soft drinks. Every home, church fair, picnic, lawn fete, ball park, stand, etc., buys them. Whirlwind sellers. Great profits. Small package makes 32 glasses, orangeade, grape, raspberry, etc. Hurry—don't wait; be ready for the hot season. Write quick. American Products Co., 3047 Sycamore st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

MEDICAL.

ZEMATOL cures all SKIN DISEASES successfully; state case and write for booklet. MIGNON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B, Clinton, Conn.

HELP WANTED.

$20 weekly this hot weather. Experience not necessary. Address Box 14, New Boston, Pa.

Thousands of government life jobs open to men and women; $65 to $150 monthly; layoffs; summer vacations with full pay. Common education sufficient. Full directions showing how to get position free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. J-31, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Agents Wanted—Cash Paid Weekly to home and traveling salesmen. Permanent, regular income. Exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade-mark trees, big money-makers. Big free outfit—wonderful Color Display Book—shows every variety in actual color, full size. Irresistible, convincing, closes sales at sight. Free trees pay expenses. Salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning, 1816. Write quick for contract and liberal terms. Stark Bros., Dansville, N. Y., N. Girard, Pa., R. R. 10, Louisiana, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTING FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to any one who has been getting poorer while the rich get richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,000. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Allen & Downing, real estate agents, Vermontville, Mich. For sale, Eaton county farms. The Cream of Michigan Lands. Write for descriptive circulars.

Bargains in Central Michigan farms. Write for free list. Address Phillip Lippert, Stanton, Mich.

FARM LAND.

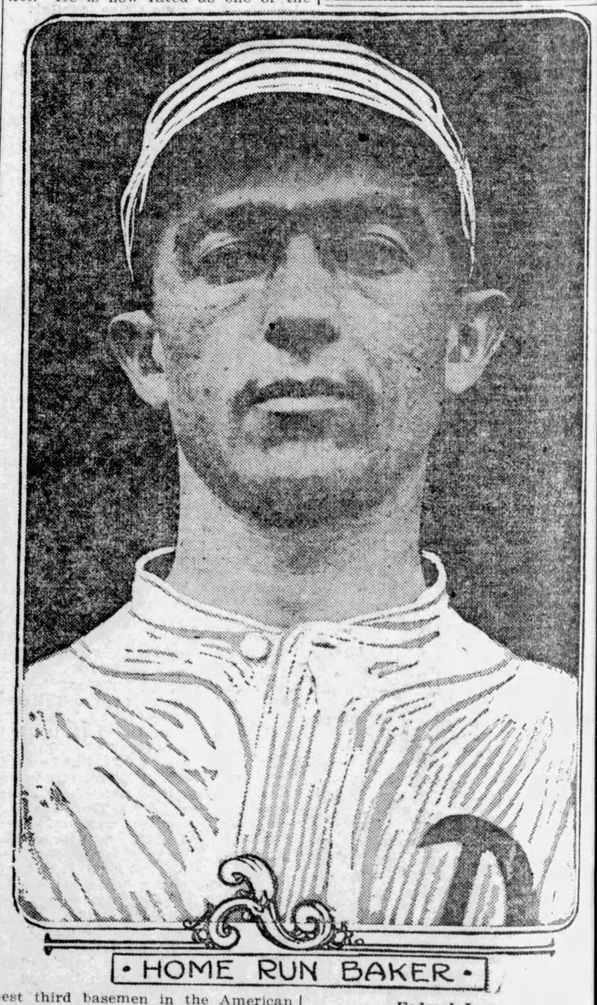
Oregon state publication free. Oregon Almanac and other official books published by State Immigration Commission, telling of resources, climate and agricultural opportunities for the man of moderate means; ask questions, they will have painstaking answers; we have nothing to sell. Address Room 106, Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Oregon.

BASEBALL

STARS OF THE GAME

Another member of Connie Mack's $100,000 infield is J. Frank Baker, who is known the country over as "Home Run Baker." In the 1911 world's series between the New York Giants and Philadelphia Athletics, this young player starred with the bat and acquired the title, which has maintained ever since. He made one home run off Marquard which decided that particular game, and another off the great Matthewson the next day, which enabled the Athletics to prolong the game to eleven innings, finally winning.

Frank Baker is a modest chap, who takes baseball seriously. He is another star product of the small town. He was born in Trappe, Ind., in 1886. His first professional engagement was with the Reading, Pa., Tri-State League team in 1908, and his work there soon attracted the attention of Connie Mack, who secured the services of the young athlete in the fall. He made good with Mack's team from the start, and during his first year in the big league batted .307 and fielded .900. He is now rated as one of the



best third basemen in the American League.

Baker is married, is the daddy of twins, and lives at his old home when not playing ball. It is here that he has invested his earnings in farms.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

American League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	45	32	.584
Detroit	44	36	.550
Washington	42	35	.545
Chicago	41	35	.539
St. Louis	42	38	.525
Boston	41	38	.519
New York	28	45	.384
Cleveland	26	50	.342

National League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	43	29	.597
Chicago	41	36	.532
St. Louis	40	38	.513
Philadelphia	36	36	.493
Cincinnati	37	39	.487
Brooklyn	33	37	.471
Pittsburg	33	38	.465
Boston	32	41	.438

Federal League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	44	30	.595
Indianapolis	40	32	.526
Buffalo	36	32	.529
Baltimore	37	41	.474
Brooklyn	35	34	.507
Kansas City	34	43	.442
St. Louis	33	43	.434
Pittsburg	30	41	.423

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today. —NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

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95 cents

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